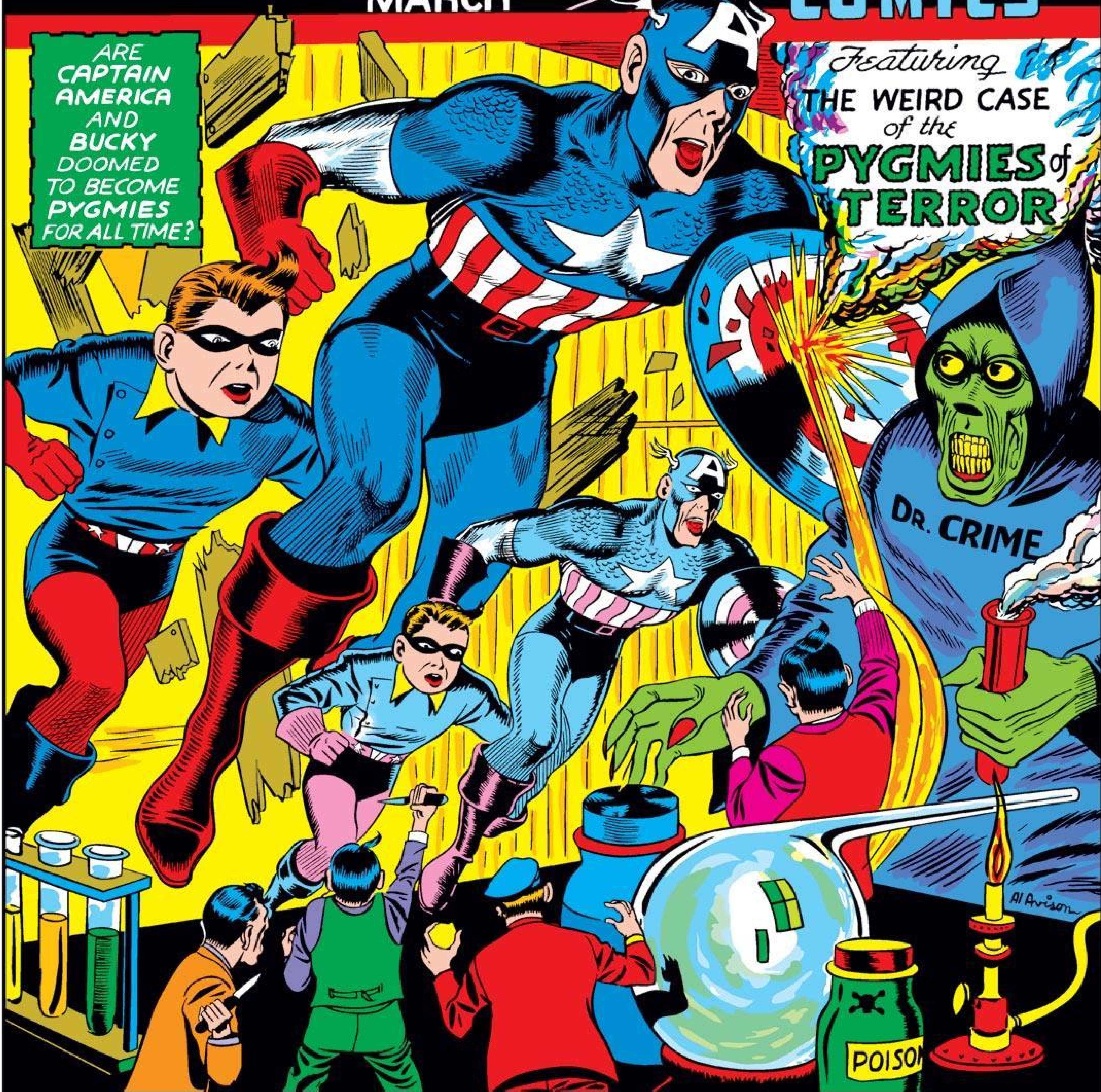
NO. 12

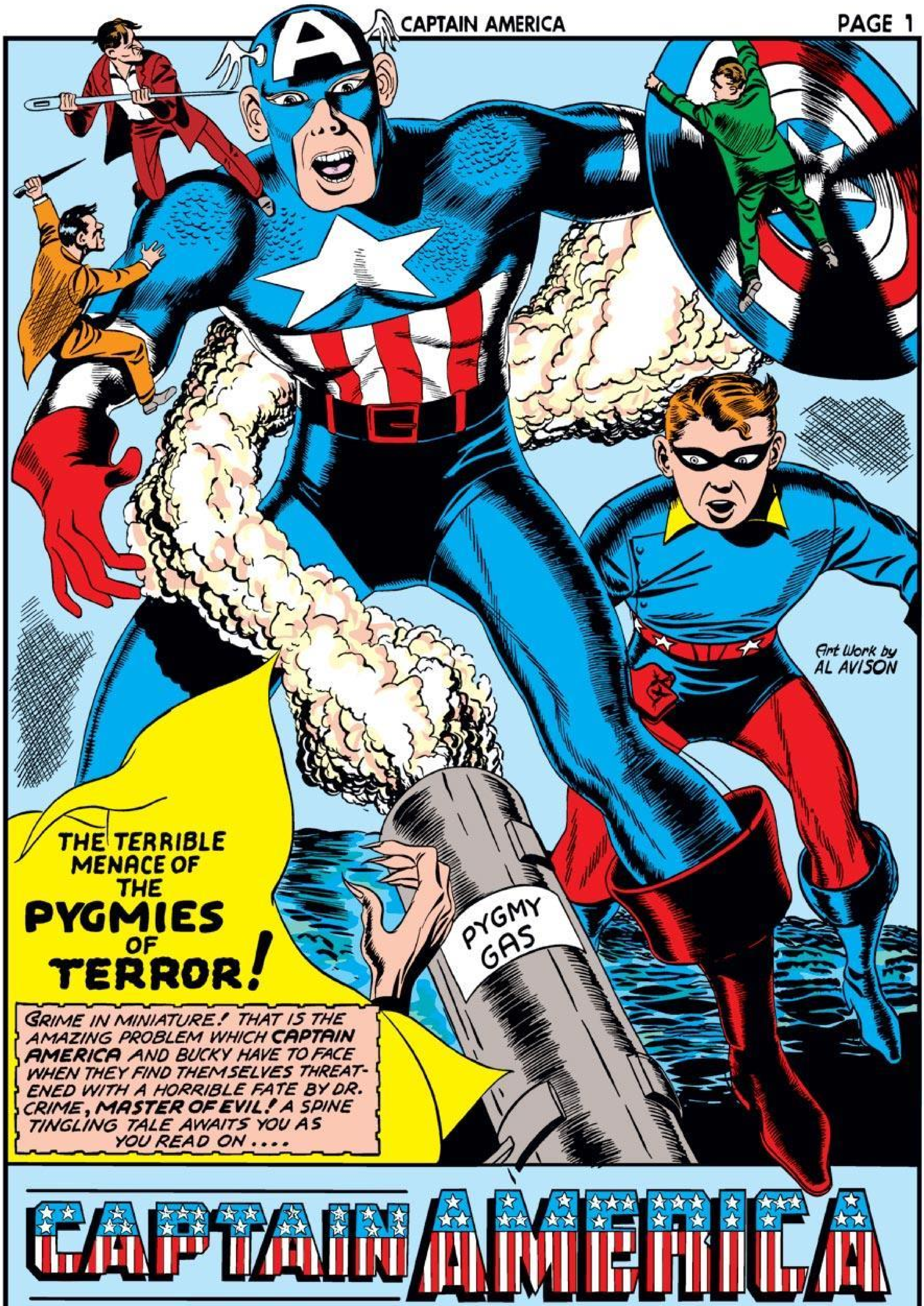
CAPTAIN AMERICA

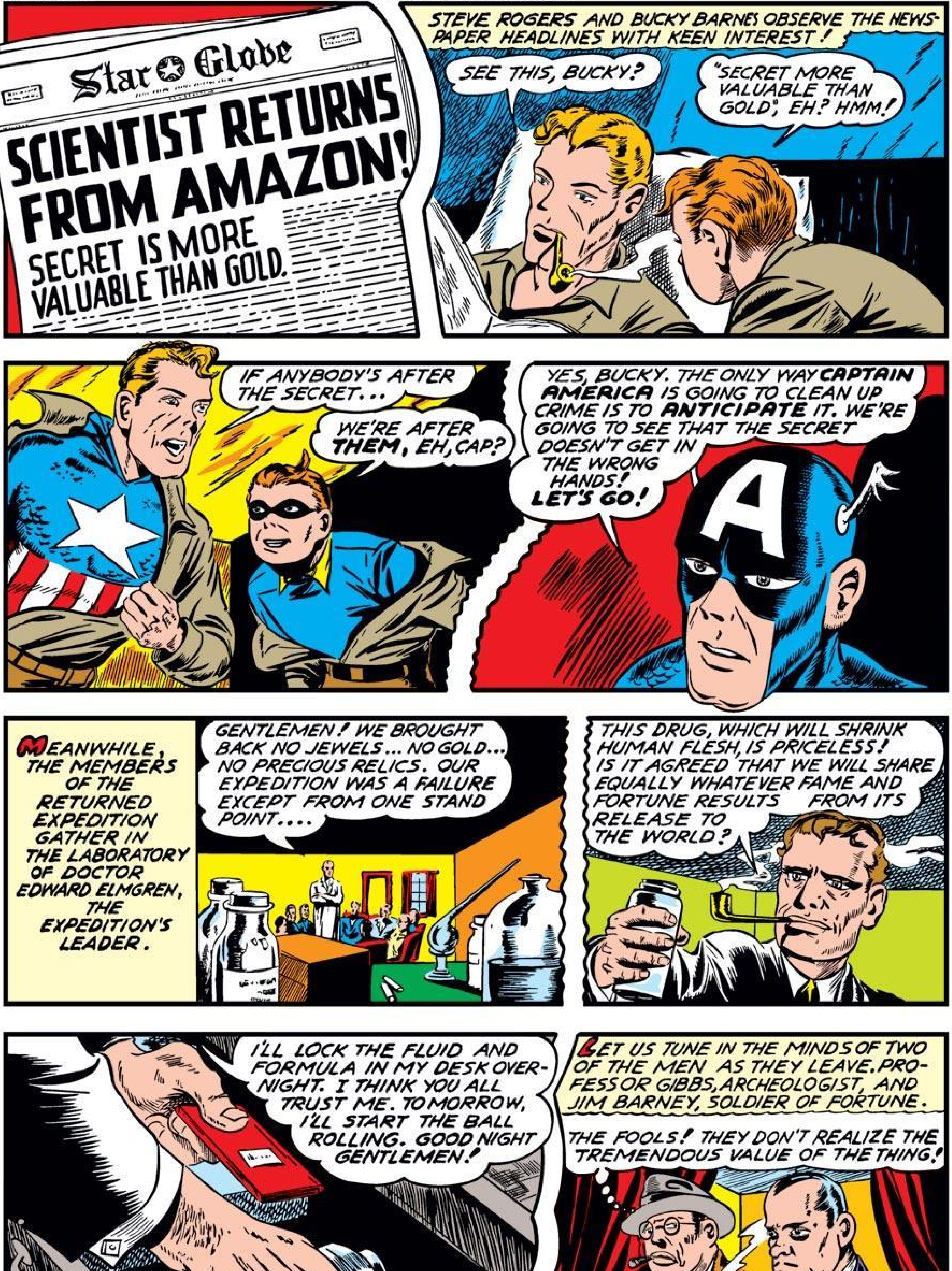
10¢

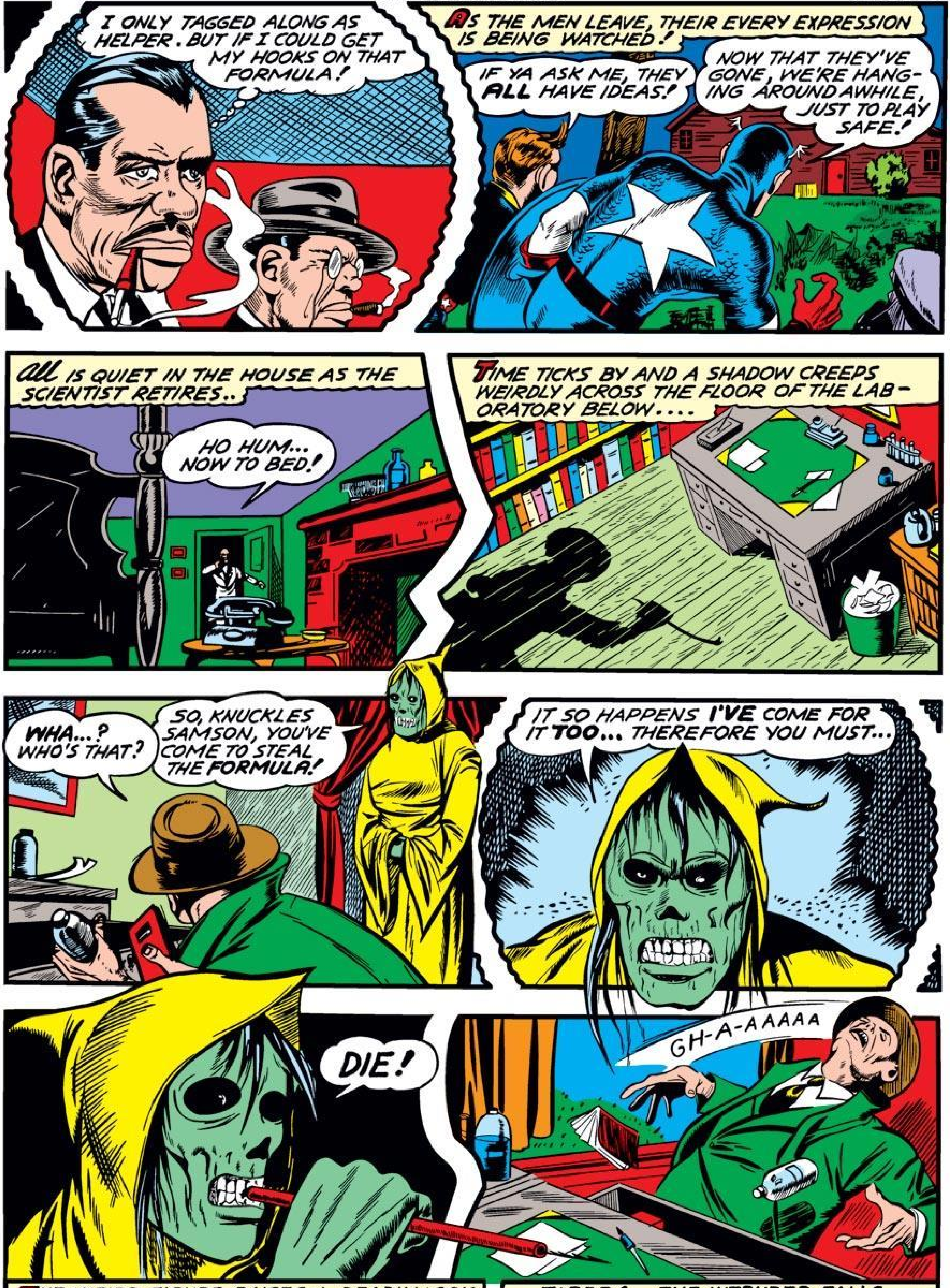
MARCH

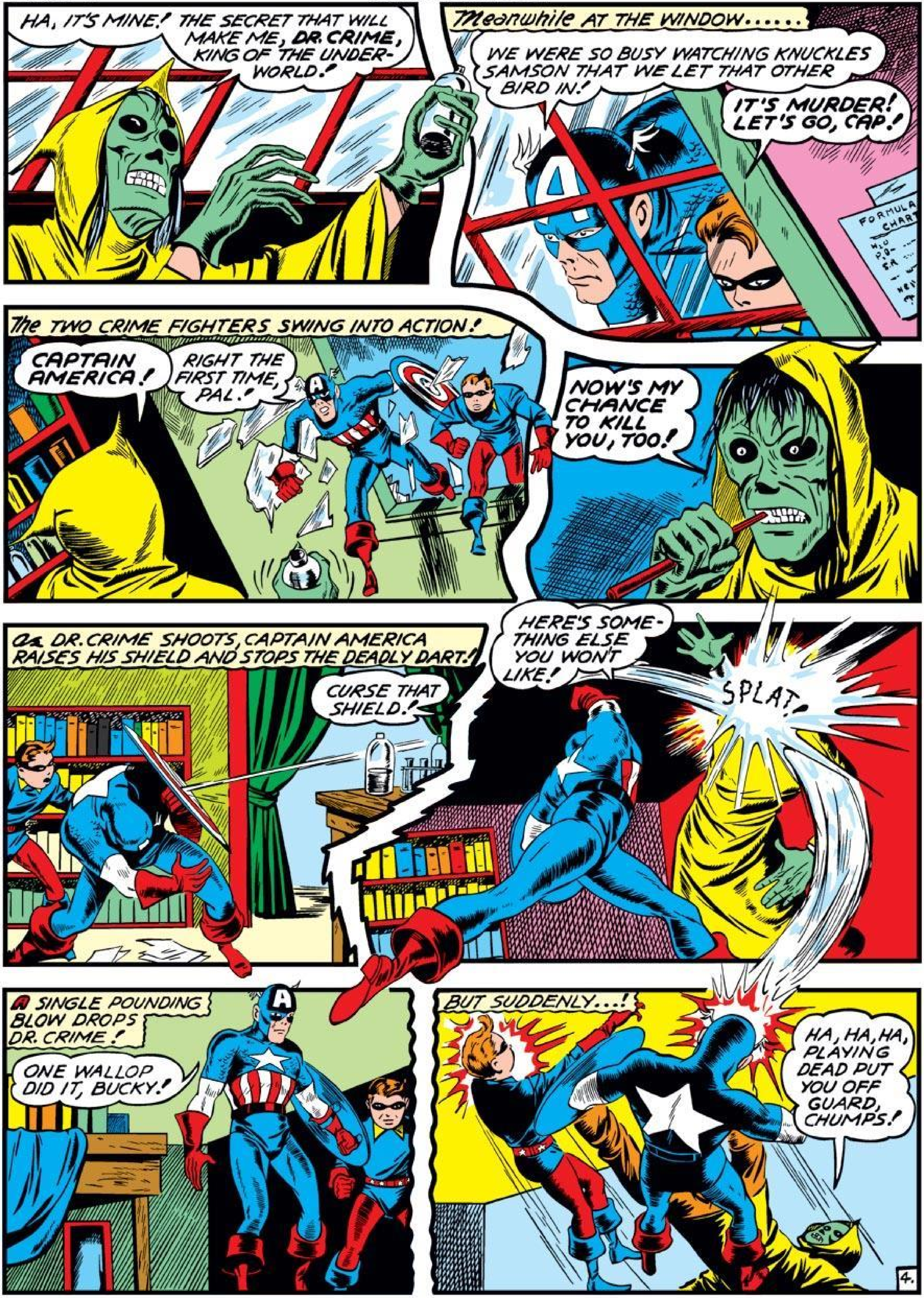
COMICS

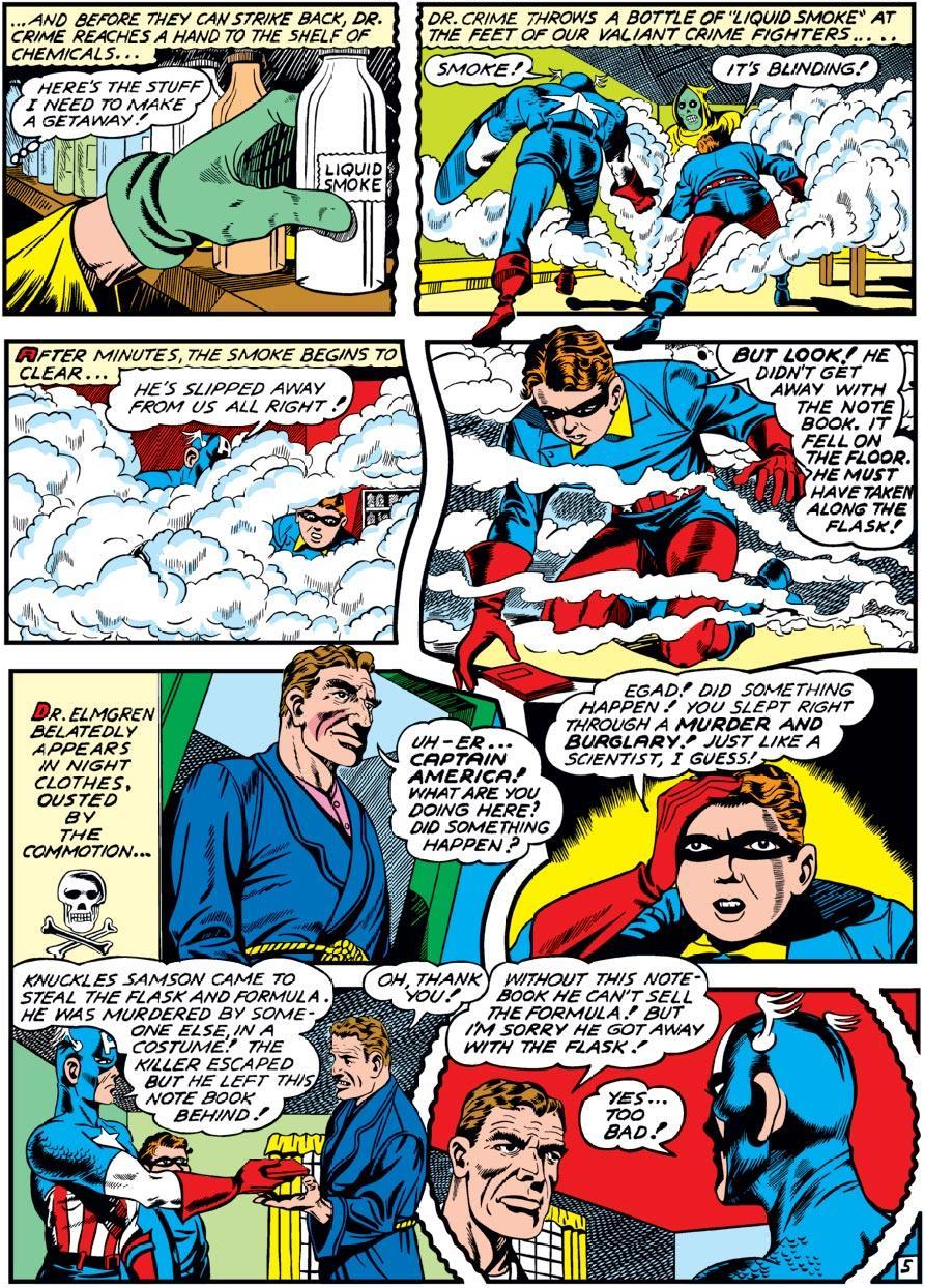

ARE CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY DOOMED TO BECOME PYGMIES FOR ALL TIME?
Featuring
THE WEIRD CASE of the PYGMIES of TERROR
DR. CRIME
Al Avison
POISON

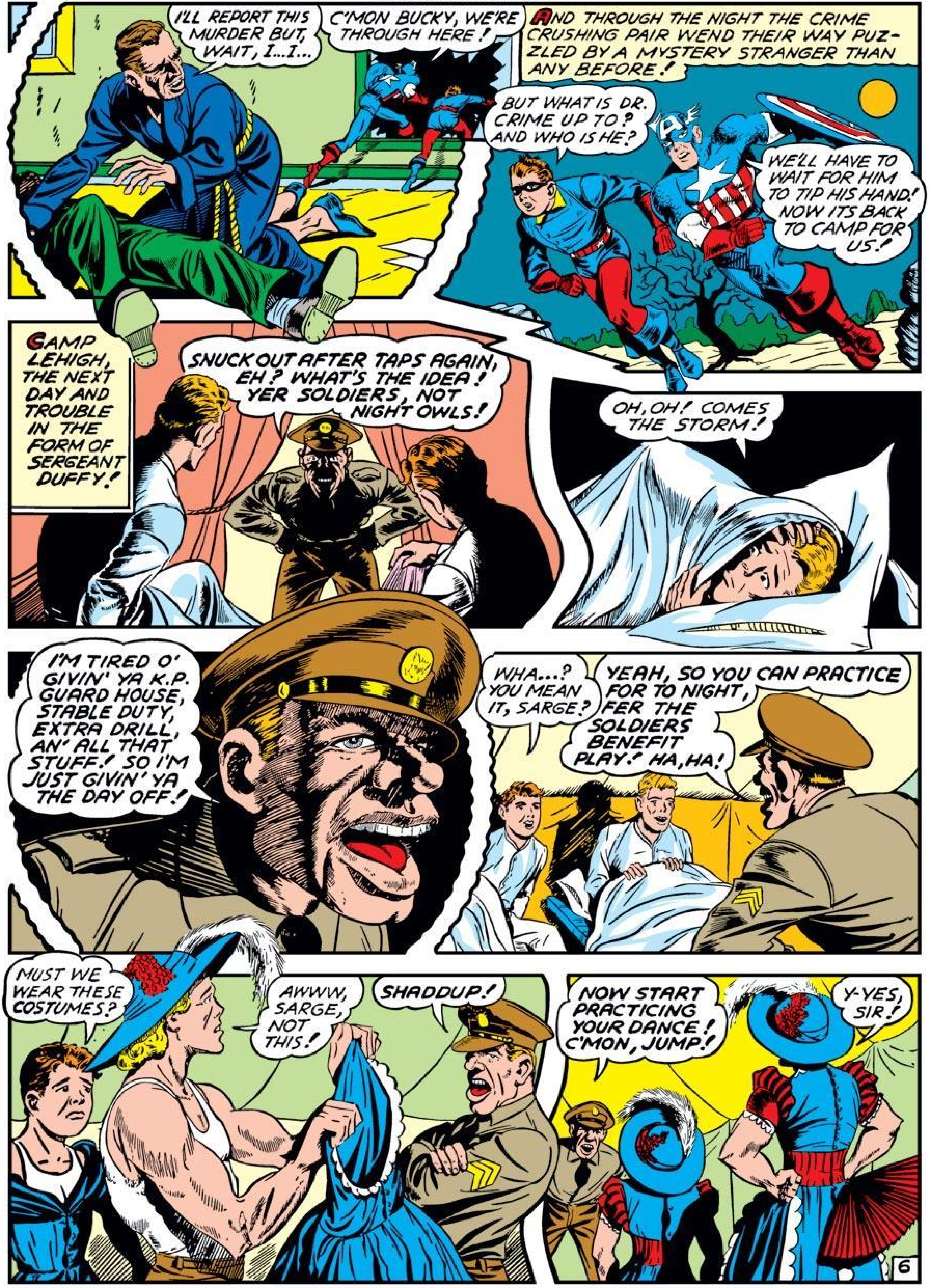

THE TERRIBLE MENACE OF THE PYGMIES OF TERROR!
GRIME IN MINIATURE! THAT IS THE AMAZING PROBLEM WHICH CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY HAVE TO FACE WHEN THEY FIND THEMSELVES THREATENED WITH A HORRIBLE FATE BY DR. CRIME, MASTER OF EVIL! A SPINE TINGLING TALE AWAITS YOU AS YOU READ ON ....
PYGMY GAS
Art Work by AL AVISON
CAPTAIN AMERICA

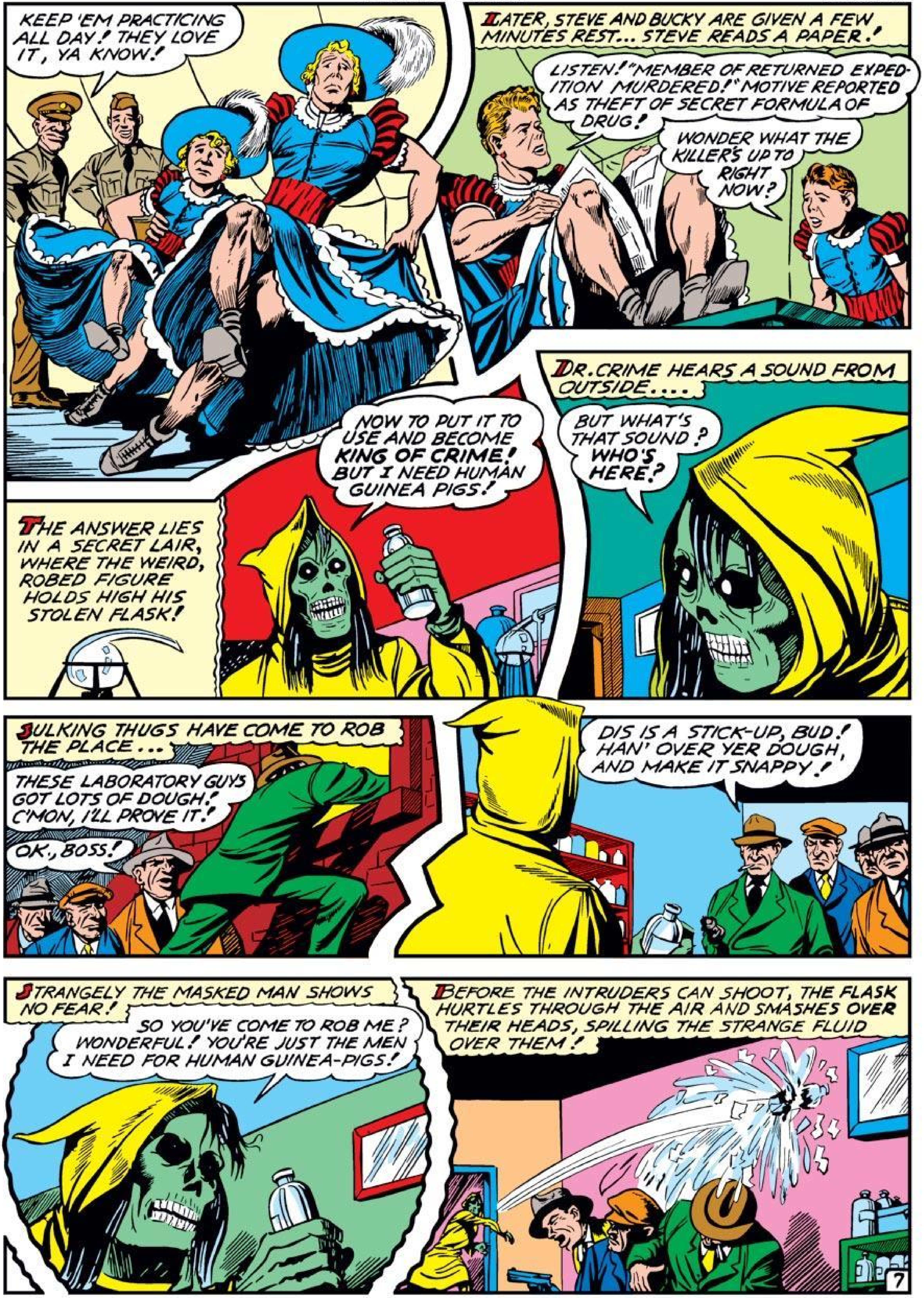

Star Globe
SCIENTIST RETURNS FROM AMAZON!
SECRET IS MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD.
STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES OBSERVE THE NEWSPAPER HEADLINES WITH KEEN INTEREST!
SEE THIS, BUCKY?
"SECRET MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD", EH? HMM!
IF ANYBODY'S AFTER THE SECRET...
WE'RE AFTER THEM, EH, CAP?
YES, BUCKY. THE ONLY WAY CAPTAIN AMERICA IS GOING TO CLEAN UP CRIME IS TO ANTICIPATE IT. WE'RE GOING TO SEE THAT THE SECRET DOESN'T GET IN THE WRONG HANDS! LET'S GO!
MEANWHILE, THE MEMBERS OF THE RETURNED EXPEDITION GATHER IN THE LABORATORY OF DOCTOR EDWARD ELMGREN, THE EXPEDITION'S LEADER.
GENTLEMEN! WE BROUGHT BACK NO JEWELS... NO GOLD... NO PRECIOUS RELICS. OUR EXPEDITION WAS A FAILURE EXCEPT FROM ONE STAND POINT....
THIS DRUG, WHICH WILL SHRINK HUMAN FLESH, IS PRICELESS! IS IT AGREED THAT WE WILL SHARE EQUALLY WHATEVER FAME AND FORTUNE RESULTS FROM ITS RELEASE TO THE WORLD?
I'LL LOCK THE FLUID AND FORMULA IN MY DESK OVERNIGHT. I THINK YOU ALL TRUST ME. TOMORROW, I'LL START THE BALL ROLLING. GOOD NIGHT GENTLEMEN!
LET US TUNE IN THE MINDS OF TWO OF THE MEN AS THEY LEAVE. PROFESSOR GIBBS, ARCHEOLOGIST, AND JIM BARNEY, SOLDIER OF FORTUNE.
THE FOOLS! THEY DON'T REALIZE THE TREMENDOUS VALUE OF THE THING!

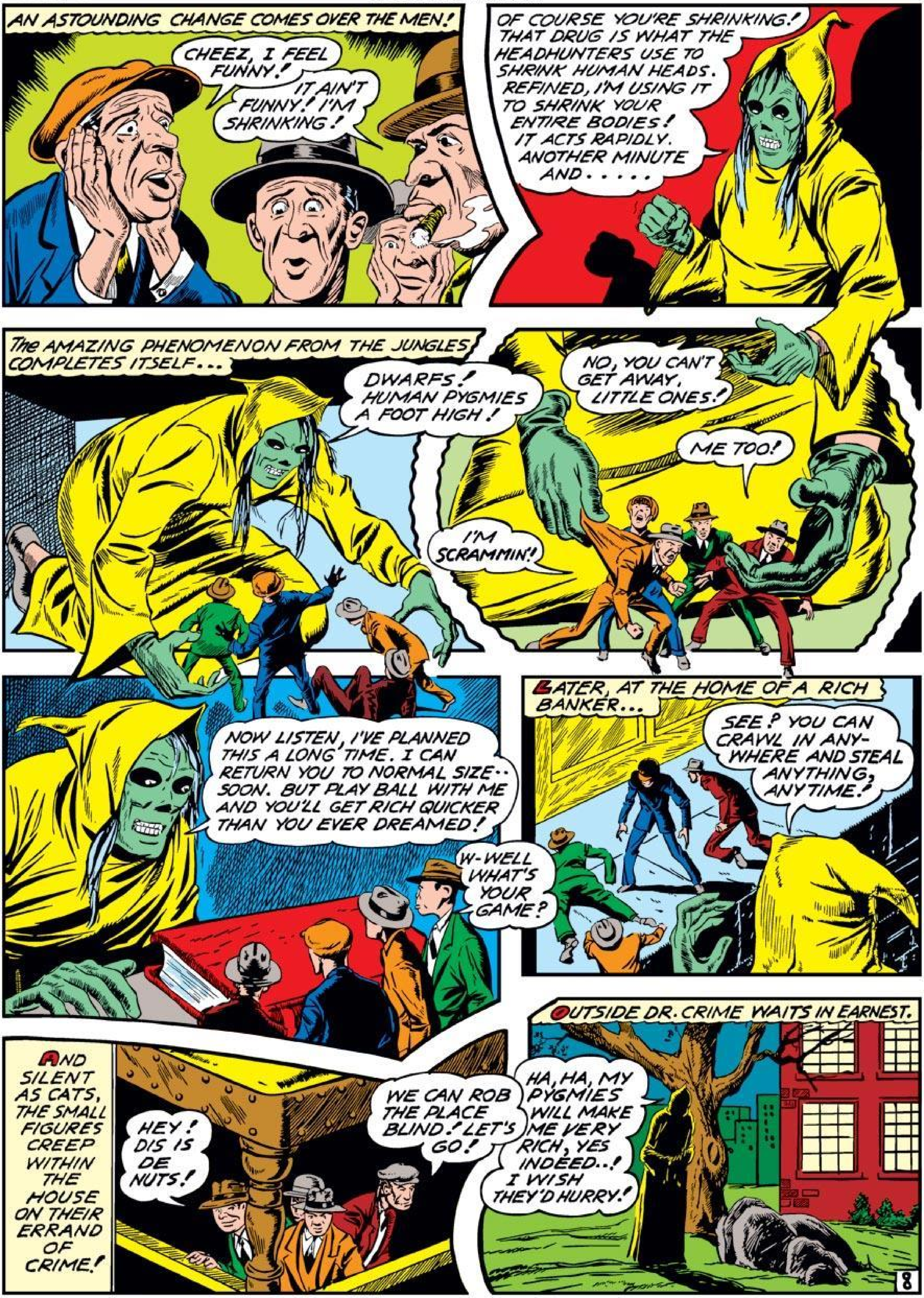

I ONLY TAGGED ALONG AS HELPER. BUT IF I COULD GET MY HOOKS ON THAT FORMULA!
AS THE MEN LEAVE, THEIR EVERY EXPRESSION IS BEING WATCHED!
IF YA ASK ME, THEY **ALL** HAVE IDEAS!
NOW THAT THEY'VE GONE, WE'RE HANGING AROUND AWHILE, JUST TO PLAY SAFE!
ALL IS QUIET IN THE HOUSE AS THE SCIENTIST RETIRES..
HO HUM... NOW TO BED!
TIME TICKS BY AND A SHADOW CREEPS WEIRDLY ACROSS THE FLOOR OF THE LABORATORY BELOW....
WHA...? WHO'S THAT?
SO, KNUCKLES SAMSON, YOU'VE COME TO STEAL THE **FORMULA!**
IT SO HAPPENS **I'VE** COME FOR IT **TOO...** THEREFORE YOU MUST...
DIE!
GH-A-AAAAA
THE WEIRD FIGURE RAISES A DEADLY LOOKING BLOW-GUN, TAKES AIM, AND....
...ZIPPP!... THE INTRUDER FALLS BACK WITH A CRY, AND LIES STILL!


HA, IT'S MINE! THE SECRET THAT WILL MAKE ME, DR. CRIME, KING OF THE UNDER-WORLD!
Meanwhile AT THE WINDOW......
WE WERE SO BUSY WATCHING KNUCKLES SAMSON THAT WE LET THAT OTHER BIRD IN!
IT'S MURDER! LET'S GO, CAP!
FORMULA CHART
The TWO CRIME FIGHTERS SWING INTO ACTION!
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
RIGHT THE FIRST TIME, PAL!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO KILL YOU, TOO!
As DR. CRIME SHOOTS, CAPTAIN AMERICA RAISES HIS SHIELD AND STOPS THE DEADLY DART!
CURSE THAT SHIELD!
HERE'S SOME-THING ELSE YOU WON'T LIKE!
SPLAT!
A SINGLE POUNDING BLOW DROPS DR. CRIME!
ONE WALLOP DID IT, BUCKY!
BUT SUDDENLY...!
HA, HA, HA, PLAYING DEAD PUT YOU OFF GUARD, CHUMPS!
4.


...AND BEFORE THEY CAN STRIKE BACK, DR. CRIME REACHES A HAND TO THE SHELF OF CHEMICALS...
HERE'S THE STUFF I NEED TO MAKE A GETAWAY!
LIQUID SMOKE
DR. CRIME THROWS A BOTTLE OF "LIQUID SMOKE" AT THE FEET OF OUR VALIANT CRIME FIGHTERS.....
SMOKE!
IT'S BLINDING!
AFTER MINUTES, THE SMOKE BEGINS TO CLEAR...
HE'S SLIPPED AWAY FROM US ALL RIGHT!
BUT LOOK! HE DIDN'T GET AWAY WITH THE NOTE BOOK. IT FELL ON THE FLOOR. HE MUST HAVE TAKEN ALONG THE FLASK!
DR. ELMGREN BELATEDLY APPEARS IN NIGHT CLOTHES, OUSTED BY THE COMMOTION...
UH-ER... CAPTAIN AMERICA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? DID SOMETHING HAPPEN?
EGAD! DID SOMETHING HAPPEN! YOU SLEPT RIGHT THROUGH A MURDER AND BURGLARY! JUST LIKE A SCIENTIST, I GUESS!
KNUCKLES SAMSON CAME TO STEAL THE FLASK AND FORMULA. HE WAS MURDERED BY SOMEONE ELSE, IN A COSTUME! THE KILLER ESCAPED BUT HE LEFT THIS NOTE BOOK BEHIND!
OH, THANK YOU!
WITHOUT THIS NOTEBOOK HE CAN'T SELL THE FORMULA! BUT I'M SORRY HE GOT AWAY WITH THE FLASK!
YES... TOO BAD!
5


I'LL REPORT THIS MURDER BUT, WAIT, I...I...
C'MON BUCKY, WE'RE THROUGH HERE!
AND THROUGH THE NIGHT THE CRIME CRUSHING PAIR WEND THEIR WAY PUZZLED BY A MYSTERY STRANGER THAN ANY BEFORE!
BUT WHAT IS DR. CRIME UP TO? AND WHO IS HE?
WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR HIM TO TIP HIS HAND! NOW ITS BACK TO CAMP FOR US!
CAMP LEHIGH, THE NEXT DAY AND TROUBLE IN THE FORM OF SERGEANT DUFFY!
SNUCK OUT AFTER TAPS AGAIN, EH? WHAT'S THE IDEA! YER SOLDIERS, NOT NIGHT OWLS!
OH, OH! COMES THE STORM!
I'M TIRED O' GIVIN' YA K.P. GUARD HOUSE, STABLE DUTY, EXTRA DRILL, AN' ALL THAT STUFF! SO I'M JUST GIVIN' YA THE DAY OFF!
WHA...? YOU MEAN IT, SARGE?
YEAH, SO YOU CAN PRACTICE FOR TO NIGHT, FER THE SOLDIERS BENEFIT PLAY! HA, HA!
MUST WE WEAR THESE COSTUMES?
AWWW, SARGE, NOT THIS!
SHADDUP!
NOW START PRACTICING YOUR DANCE! C'MON, JUMP!
Y-YES, SIR!
6


KEEP 'EM PRACTICING ALL DAY! THEY LOVE IT, YA KNOW!
LATER, STEVE AND BUCKY ARE GIVEN A FEW MINUTES REST... STEVE READS A PAPER!
LISTEN! "MEMBER OF RETURNED EXPEDITION MURDERED!" MOTIVE REPORTED AS THEFT OF SECRET FORMULA OF DRUG!
WONDER WHAT THE KILLER'S UP TO RIGHT NOW?
THE ANSWER LIES IN A SECRET LAIR, WHERE THE WEIRD, ROBED FIGURE HOLDS HIGH HIS STOLEN FLASK!
NOW TO PUT IT TO USE AND BECOME KING OF CRIME! BUT I NEED HUMAN GUINEA PIGS!
DR. CRIME HEARS A SOUND FROM OUTSIDE....
BUT WHAT'S THAT SOUND? WHO'S HERE?
SULKING THUGS HAVE COME TO ROB THE PLACE...
THESE LABORATORY GUYS GOT LOTS OF DOUGH! C'MON, I'LL PROVE IT!
OK., BOSS!
DIS IS A STICK-UP, BUD! HAN' OVER YER DOUGH, AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
STRANGELY THE MASKED MAN SHOWS NO FEAR!
SO YOU'VE COME TO ROB ME? WONDERFUL! YOU'RE JUST THE MEN I NEED FOR HUMAN GUINEA-PIGS!
BEFORE THE INTRUDERS CAN SHOOT, THE FLASK HURTLES THROUGH THE AIR AND SMASHES OVER THEIR HEADS, SPILLING THE STRANGE FLUID OVER THEM!


AN ASTOUNDING CHANGE COMES OVER THE MEN!
CHEEZ, I FEEL FUNNY!
IT AIN'T FUNNY! I'M SHRINKING!
OF COURSE YOU'RE SHRINKING! THAT DRUG IS WHAT THE HEADHUNTERS USE TO SHRINK HUMAN HEADS. REFINED, I'M USING IT TO SHRINK YOUR ENTIRE BODIES! IT ACTS RAPIDLY. ANOTHER MINUTE AND.....
The AMAZING PHENOMENON FROM THE JUNGLES COMPLETES ITSELF...
DWARFS! HUMAN PYGMIES A FOOT HIGH!
NO, YOU CAN'T GET AWAY, LITTLE ONES!
ME TOO!
I'M SCRAMMIN'!
NOW LISTEN, I'VE PLANNED THIS A LONG TIME. I CAN RETURN YOU TO NORMAL SIZE.. SOON. BUT PLAY BALL WITH ME AND YOU'LL GET RICH QUICKER THAN YOU EVER DREAMED!
W-WELL WHAT'S YOUR GAME?
LATER, AT THE HOME OF A RICH BANKER...
SEE? YOU CAN CRAWL IN ANYWHERE AND STEAL ANYTHING, ANYTIME!
AND SILENT AS CATS, THE SMALL FIGURES CREEP WITHIN THE HOUSE ON THEIR ERRAND OF CRIME!
HEY! DIS IS DE NUTS!
WE CAN ROB THE PLACE BLIND! LET'S GO!
OUTSIDE DR. CRIME WAITS IN EARNEST.
HA, HA, MY PYGMIES WILL MAKE ME VERY RICH, YES INDEED..! I WISH THEY'D HURRY!
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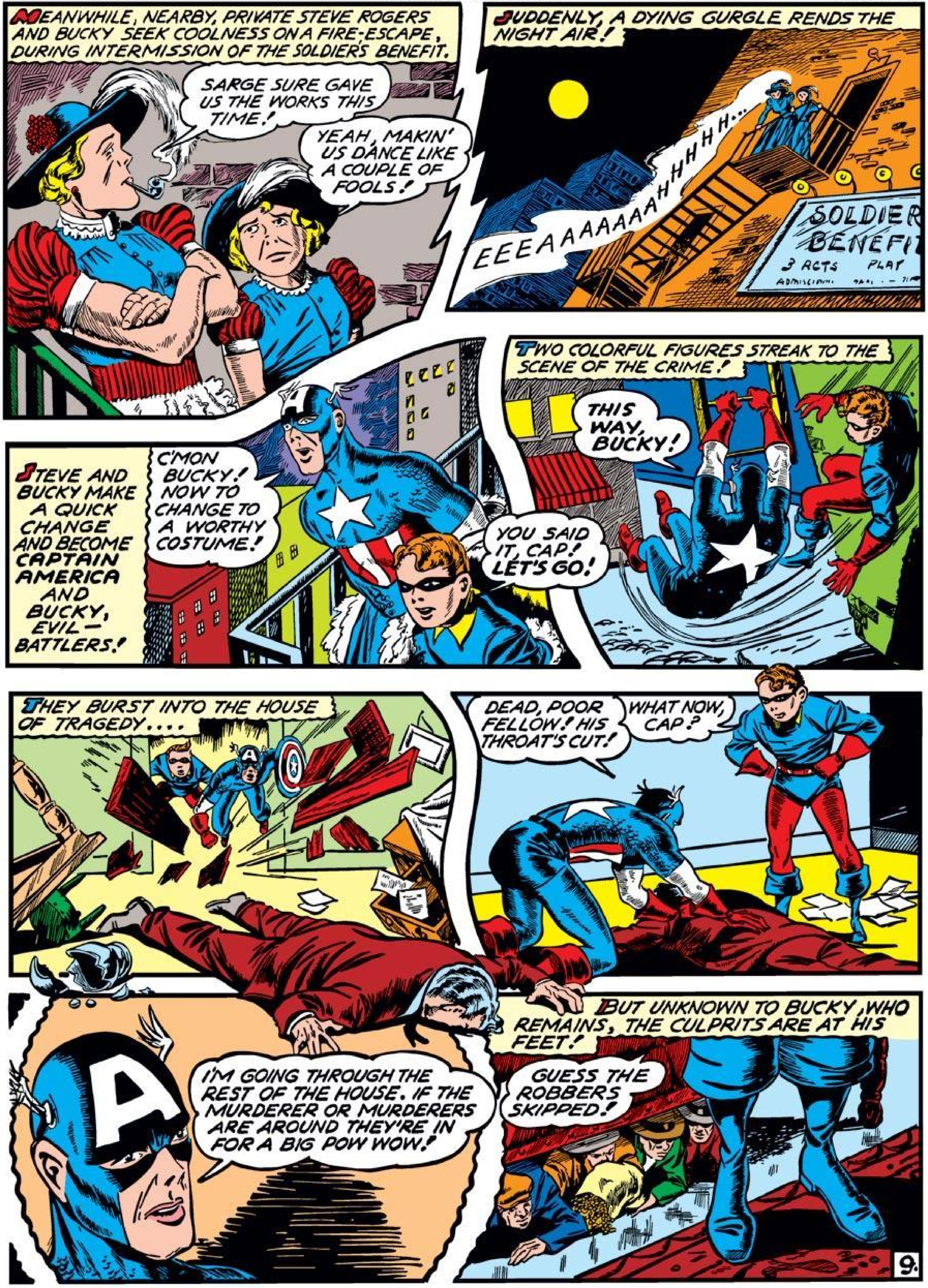
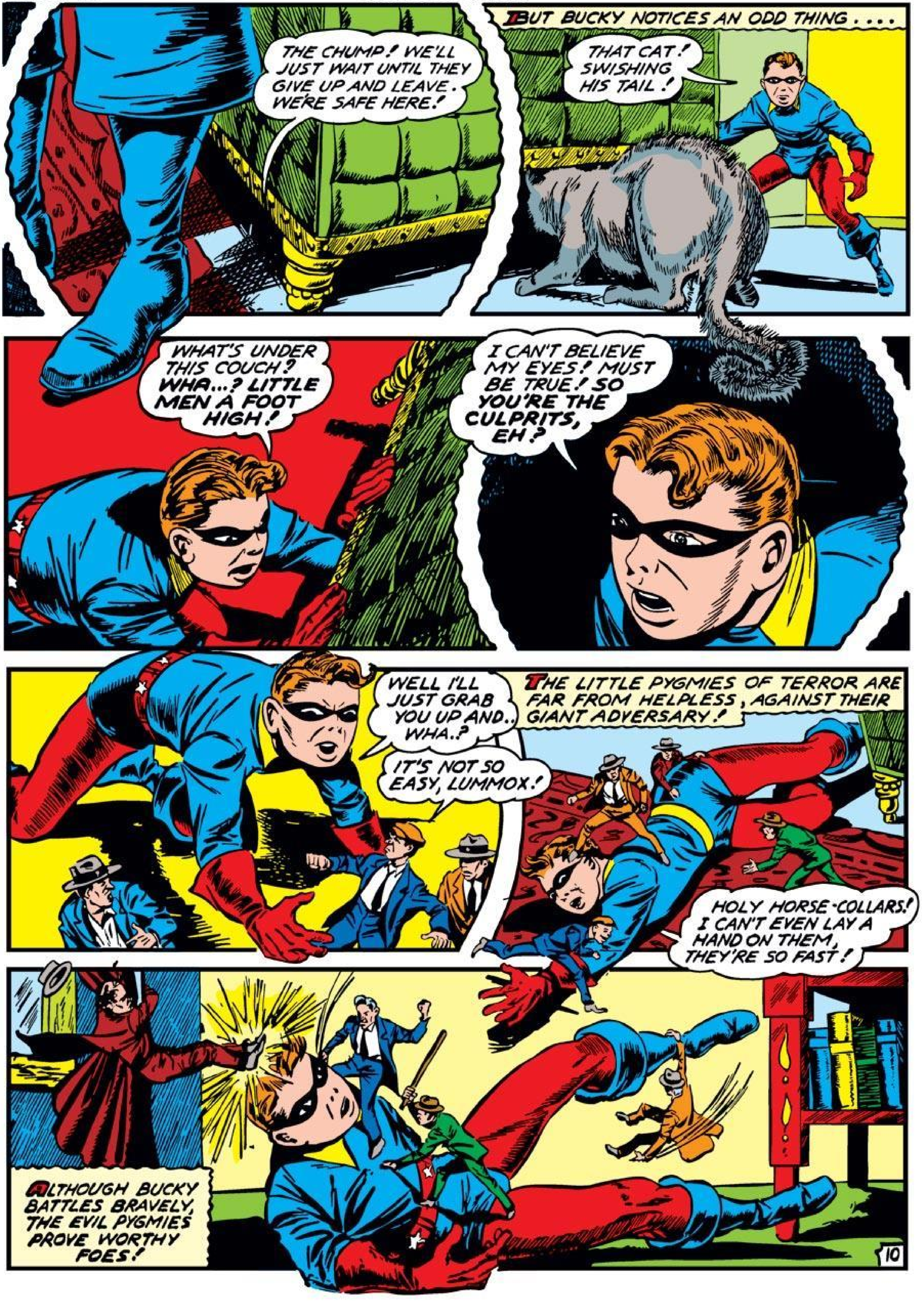
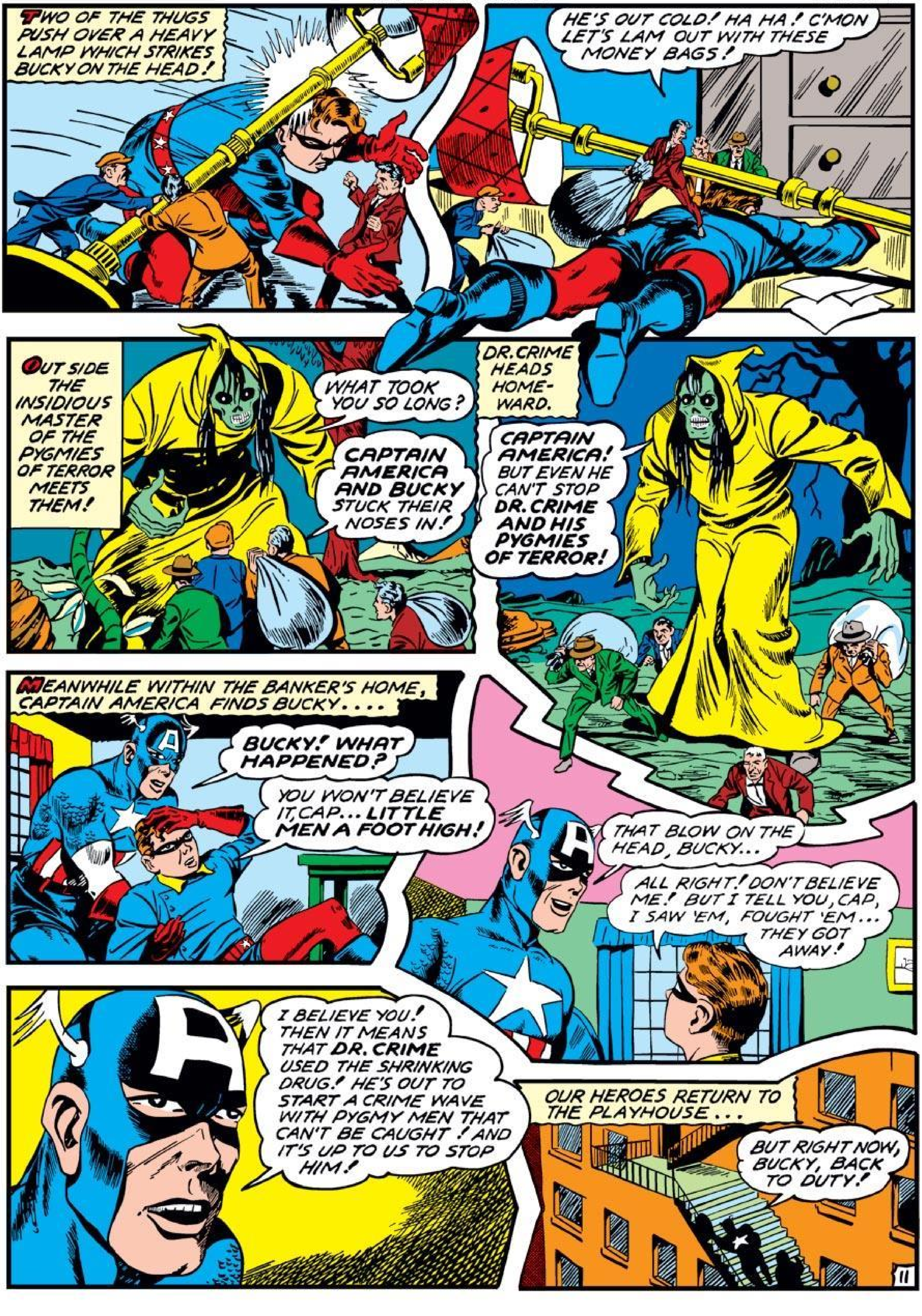
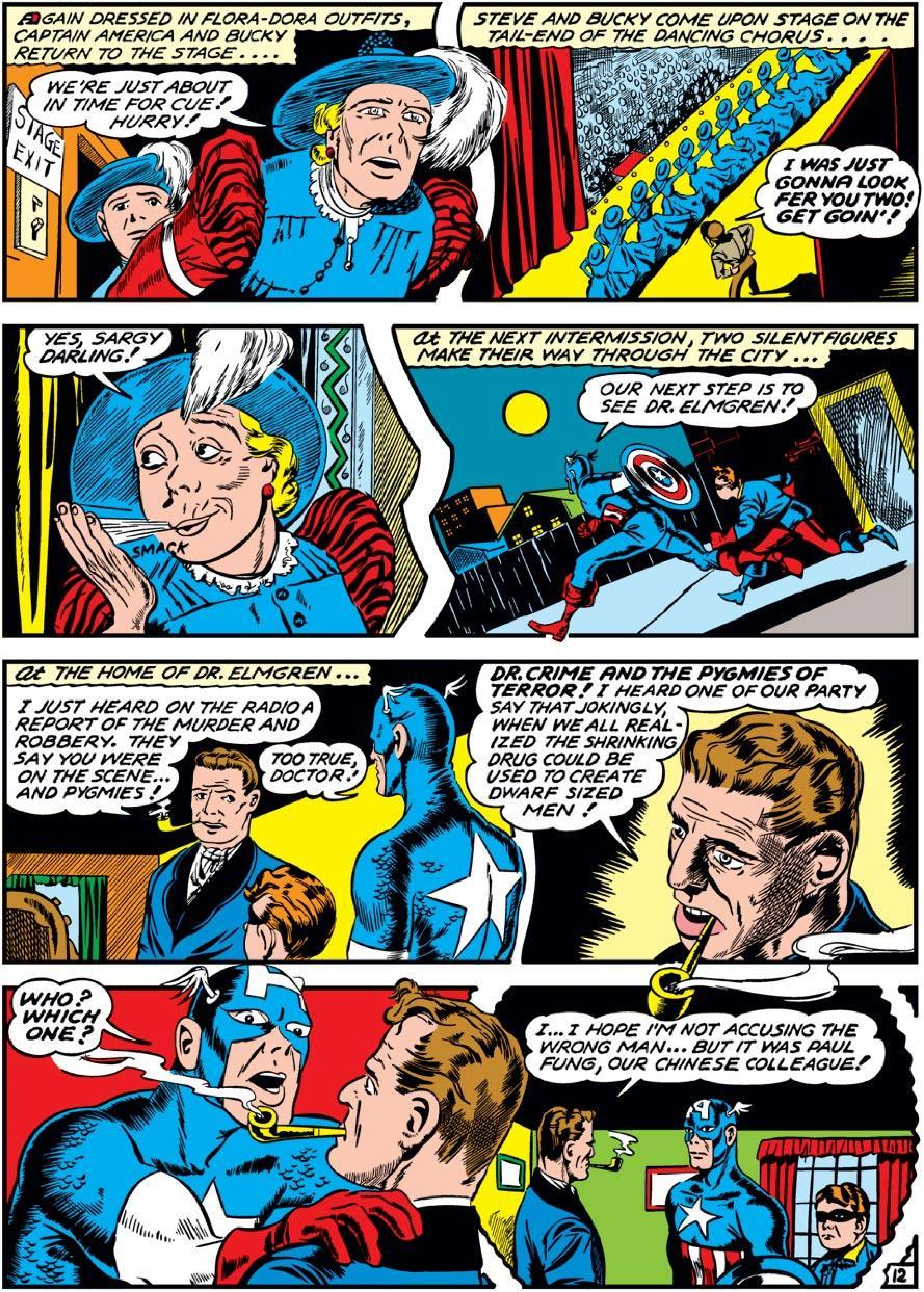
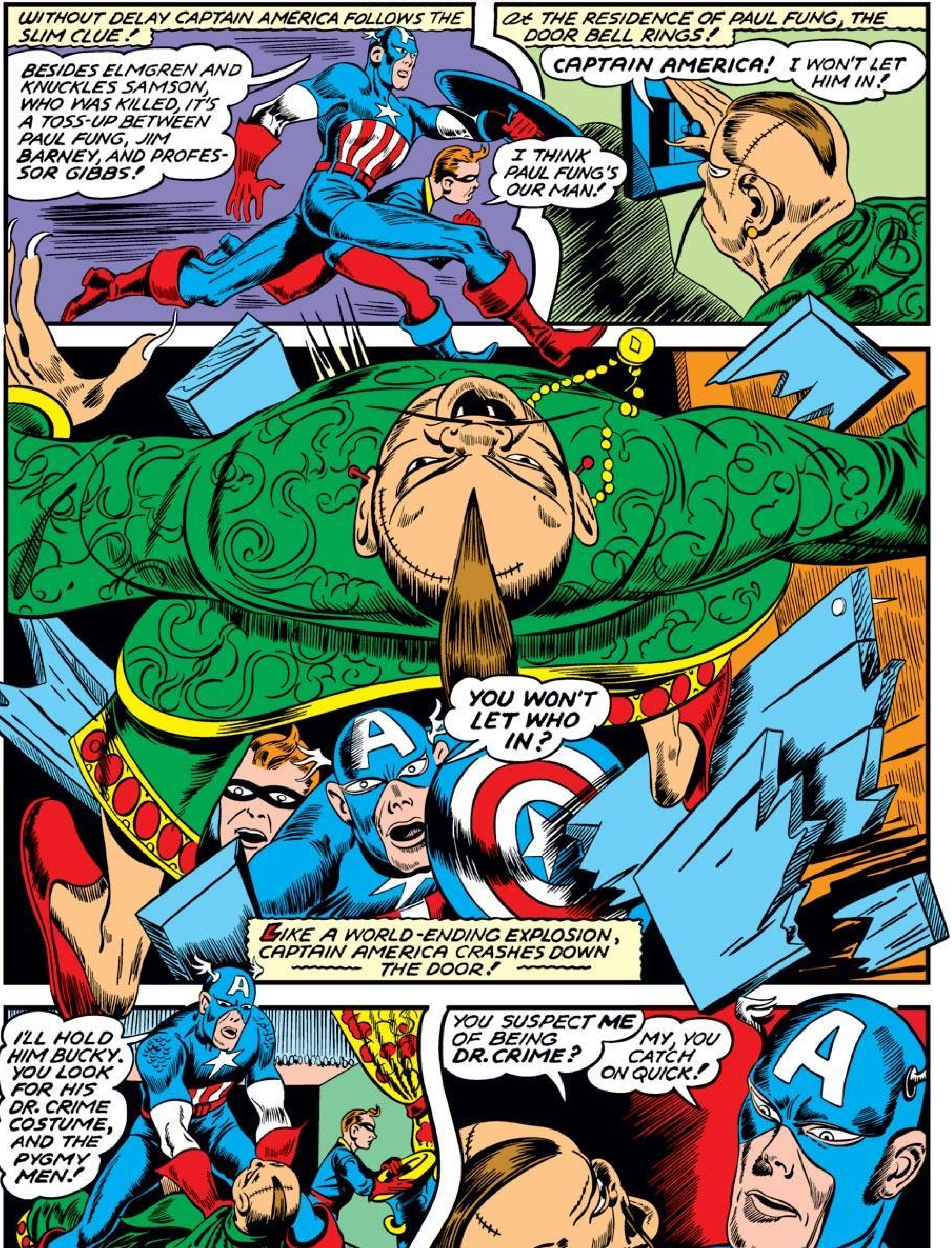
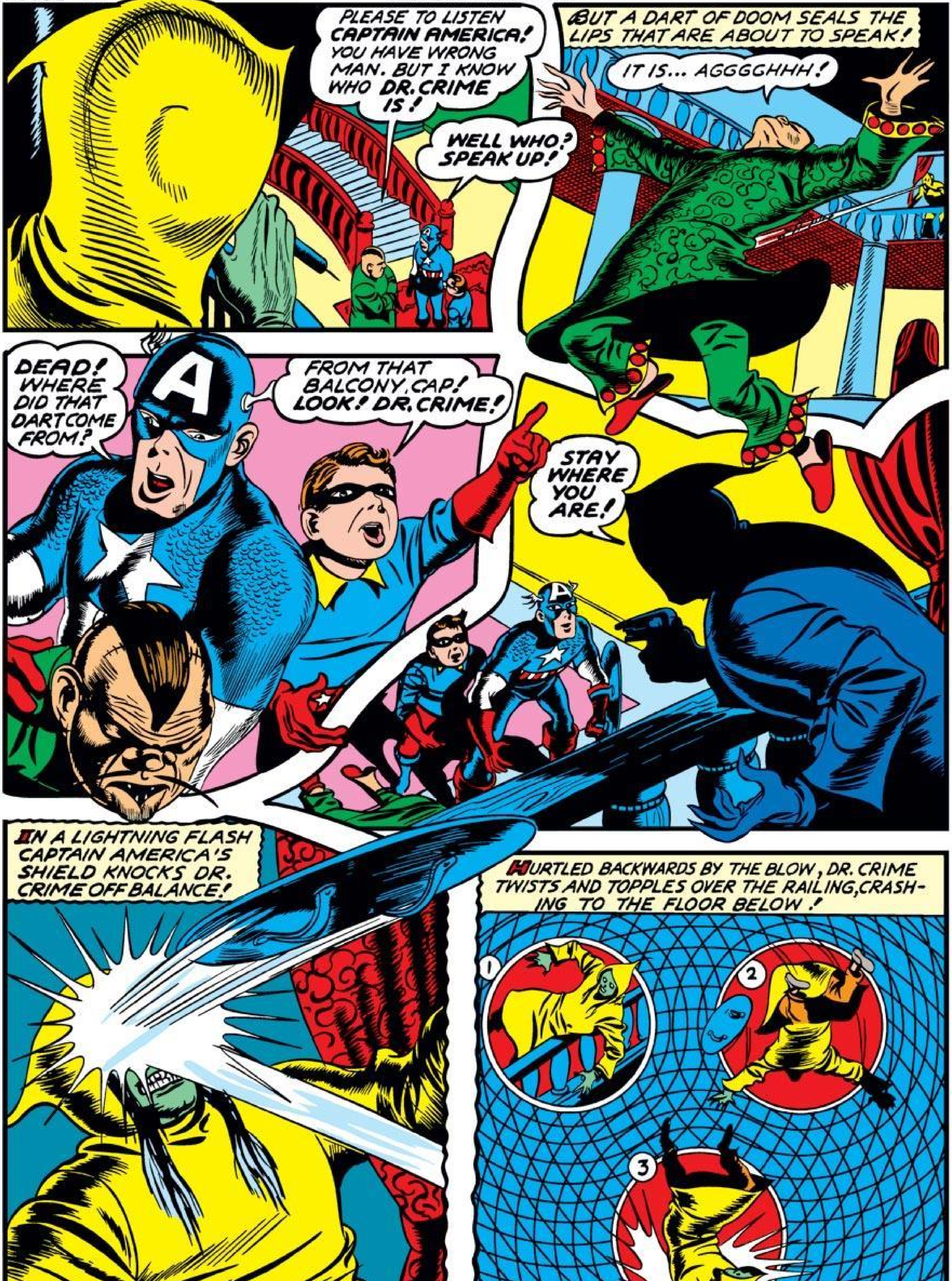

MEANWHILE, NEARBY, PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY SEEK COOLNESS ON A FIRE-ESCAPE, DURING INTERMISSION OF THE SOLDIER'S BENEFIT.
SARGE SURE GAVE US THE WORKS THIS TIME!
YEAH, MAKIN' US DANCE LIKE A COUPLE OF FOOLS!
SUDDENLY, A DYING GURGLE RENDS THE NIGHT AIR!
EEEAAAAAAAHHHHH...
SOLDIER BENEFIT
3 ACTS PLAY
STEVE AND BUCKY MAKE A QUICK CHANGE AND BECOME CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, EVIL-BATTLERS!
C'MON BUCKY! NOW TO CHANGE TO A WORTHY COSTUME!
YOU SAID IT, CAP! LET'S GO!
TWO COLORFUL FIGURES STREAK TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!
THIS WAY, BUCKY!
THEY BURST INTO THE HOUSE OF TRAGEDY....
DEAD, POOR FELLOW! HIS THROAT'S CUT!
WHAT NOW, CAP?
I'M GOING THROUGH THE REST OF THE HOUSE. IF THE MURDERER OR MURDERERS ARE AROUND THEY'RE IN FOR A BIG POW WOW!
BUT UNKNOWN TO BUCKY, WHO REMAINS, THE CULPRITS ARE AT HIS FEET!
GUESS THE ROBBERS SKIPPED!


THE CHUMP! WE'LL JUST WAIT UNTIL THEY GIVE UP AND LEAVE. WE'RE SAFE HERE!
BUT BUCKY NOTICES AN ODD THING . . . .
THAT CAT! SWISHING HIS TAIL!
WHAT'S UNDER THIS COUCH? WHA...? LITTLE MEN A FOOT HIGH!
I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! MUST BE TRUE! SO YOU'RE THE CULPRITS, EH?
WELL I'LL JUST GRAB YOU UP AND.. WHA..?
IT'S NOT SO EASY, LUMMOX!
THE LITTLE PYGMIES OF TERROR ARE FAR FROM HELPLESS, AGAINST THEIR GIANT ADVERSARY!
HOLY HORSE-COLLARS! I CAN'T EVEN LAY A HAND ON THEM, THEY'RE SO FAST!
ALTHOUGH BUCKY BATTLES BRAVELY, THE EVIL PYGMIES PROVE WORTHY FOES!
10


TWO OF THE THUGS PUSH OVER A HEAVY LAMP WHICH STRIKES BUCKY ON THE HEAD!
HE'S OUT COLD! HA HA! C'MON LET'S LAM OUT WITH THESE MONEY BAGS!
OUT SIDE THE INSIDIOUS MASTER OF THE PYGMIES OF TERROR MEETS THEM!
WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY STUCK THEIR NOSES IN!
DR. CRIME HEADS HOME-WARD.
CAPTAIN AMERICA! BUT EVEN HE CAN'T STOP DR. CRIME AND HIS PYGMIES OF TERROR!
MEANWHILE WITHIN THE BANKER'S HOME, CAPTAIN AMERICA FINDS BUCKY....
BUCKY! WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT, CAP... LITTLE MEN A FOOT HIGH!
THAT BLOW ON THE HEAD, BUCKY...
ALL RIGHT! DON'T BELIEVE ME! BUT I TELL YOU, CAP, I SAW 'EM, FOUGHT 'EM... THEY GOT AWAY!
I BELIEVE YOU! THEN IT MEANS THAT DR. CRIME USED THE SHRINKING DRUG! HE'S OUT TO START A CRIME WAVE WITH PYGMY MEN THAT CAN'T BE CAUGHT! AND IT'S UP TO US TO STOP HIM!
OUR HEROES RETURN TO THE PLAYHOUSE...
BUT RIGHT NOW, BUCKY, BACK TO DUTY!
11


AGAIN DRESSED IN FLORA-DORA OUTFITS, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY RETURN TO THE STAGE....
STAGE EXIT
WE'RE JUST ABOUT IN TIME FOR CUE! HURRY!
STEVE AND BUCKY COME UPON STAGE ON THE TAIL-END OF THE DANCING CHORUS....
I WAS JUST GONNA LOOK FER YOU TWO! GET GOIN'!
YES, SARGY DARLING!
SMACK
AT THE NEXT INTERMISSION, TWO SILENT FIGURES MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE CITY...
OUR NEXT STEP IS TO SEE DR. ELMGREN!
AT THE HOME OF DR. ELMGREN...
I JUST HEARD ON THE RADIO A REPORT OF THE MURDER AND ROBBERY. THEY SAY YOU WERE ON THE SCENE... AND PYGMIES!
TOO TRUE, DOCTOR!
DR. CRIME AND THE PYGMIES OF TERROR! I HEARD ONE OF OUR PARTY SAY THAT JOKINGLY, WHEN WE ALL REALIZED THE SHRINKING DRUG COULD BE USED TO CREATE DWARF SIZED MEN!
WHO? WHICH ONE?
I... I HOPE I'M NOT ACCUSING THE WRONG MAN... BUT IT WAS PAUL FUNG, OUR CHINESE COLLEAGUE!
12


WITHOUT DELAY CAPTAIN AMERICA FOLLOWS THE SLIM CLUE!
BESIDES ELMGREN AND KNUCKLES SAMSON, WHO WAS KILLED, IT'S A TOSS-UP BETWEEN PAUL FUNG, JIM BARNEY, AND PROFESSOR GIBBS!
I THINK PAUL FUNG'S OUR MAN!
AT THE RESIDENCE OF PAUL FUNG, THE DOOR BELL RINGS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! I WON'T LET HIM IN!
YOU WON'T LET WHO IN?
LIKE A WORLD-ENDING EXPLOSION, CAPTAIN AMERICA CRASHES DOWN THE DOOR!
I'LL HOLD HIM BUCKY. YOU LOOK FOR HIS DR. CRIME COSTUME, AND THE PYGMY MEN!
YOU SUSPECT ME OF BEING DR. CRIME?
MY, YOU CATCH ON QUICK!
13


PLEASE TO LISTEN **CAPTAIN AMERICA!** YOU HAVE WRONG MAN. BUT I KNOW WHO **DR. CRIME** IS!
WELL WHO? SPEAK UP!
BUT A DART OF DOOM SEALS THE LIPS THAT ARE ABOUT TO SPEAK!
IT IS... AGGGGHHH!
DEAD! WHERE DID THAT DART COME FROM?
FROM THAT BALCONY, CAP! **LOOK! DR. CRIME!**
STAY WHERE YOU ARE!
IN A LIGHTNING FLASH CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SHIELD KNOCKS DR. CRIME OFF BALANCE!
HURTLED BACKWARDS BY THE BLOW, DR. CRIME TWISTS AND TOPPLES OVER THE RAILING, CRASHING TO THE FLOOR BELOW!
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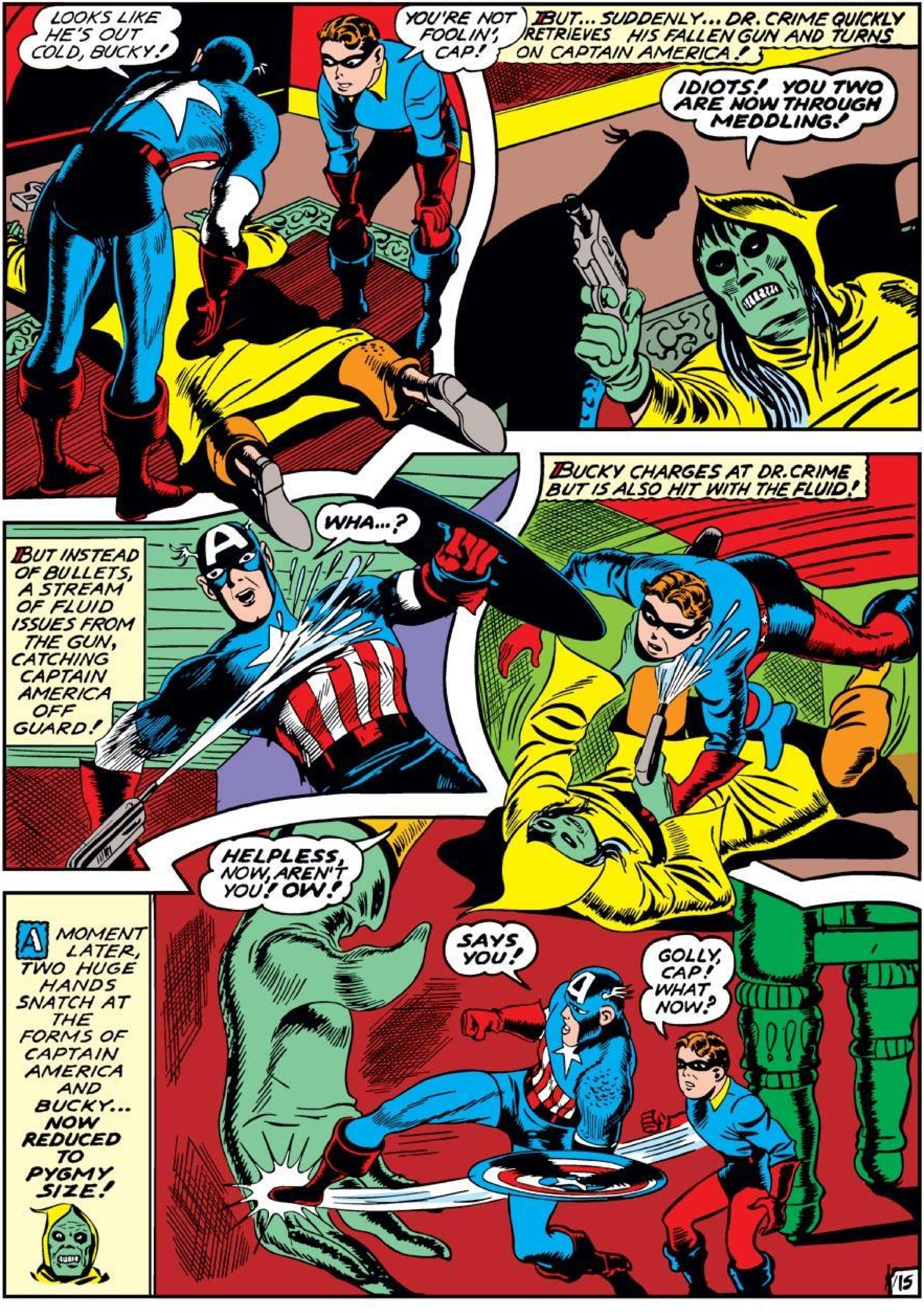
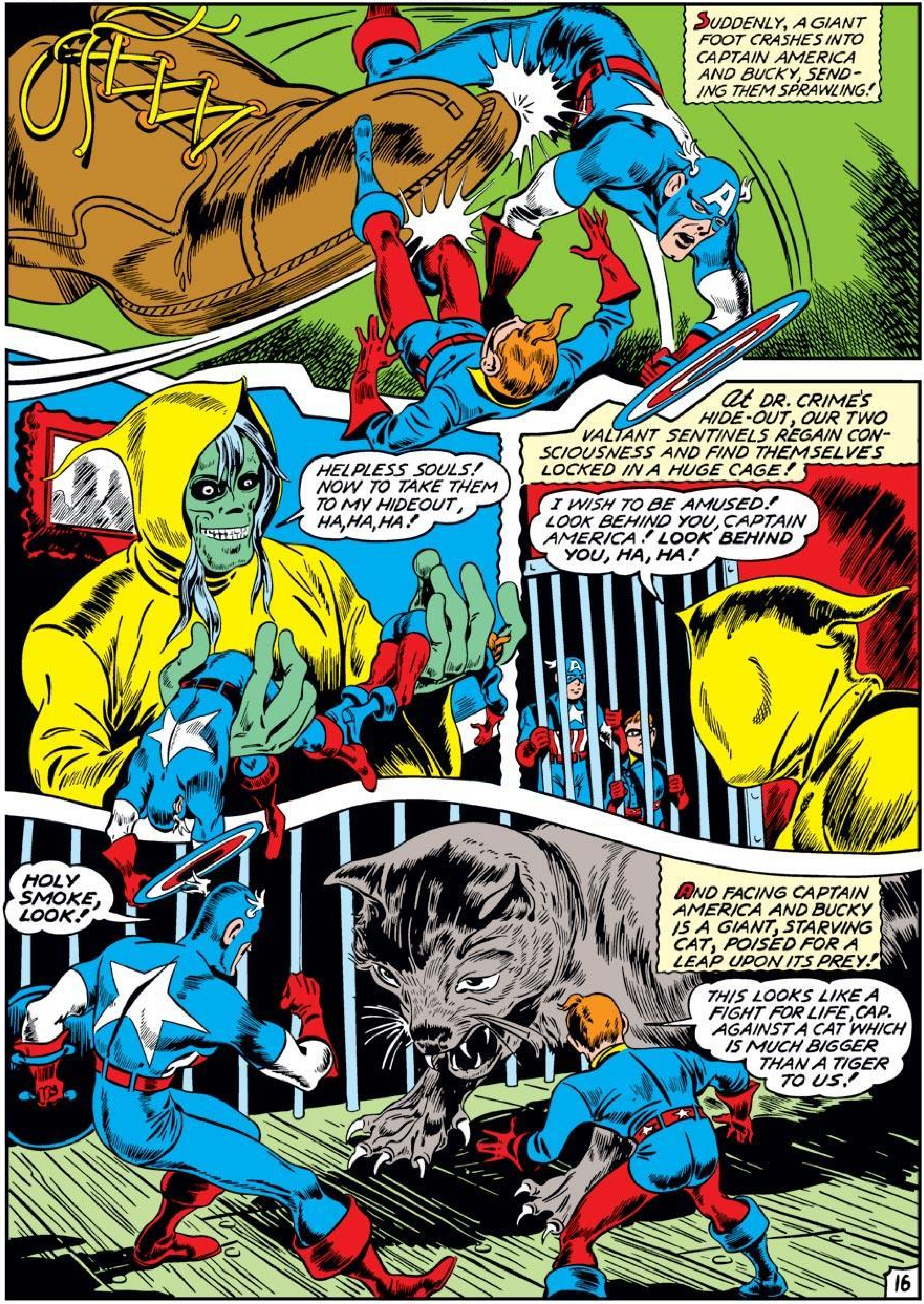
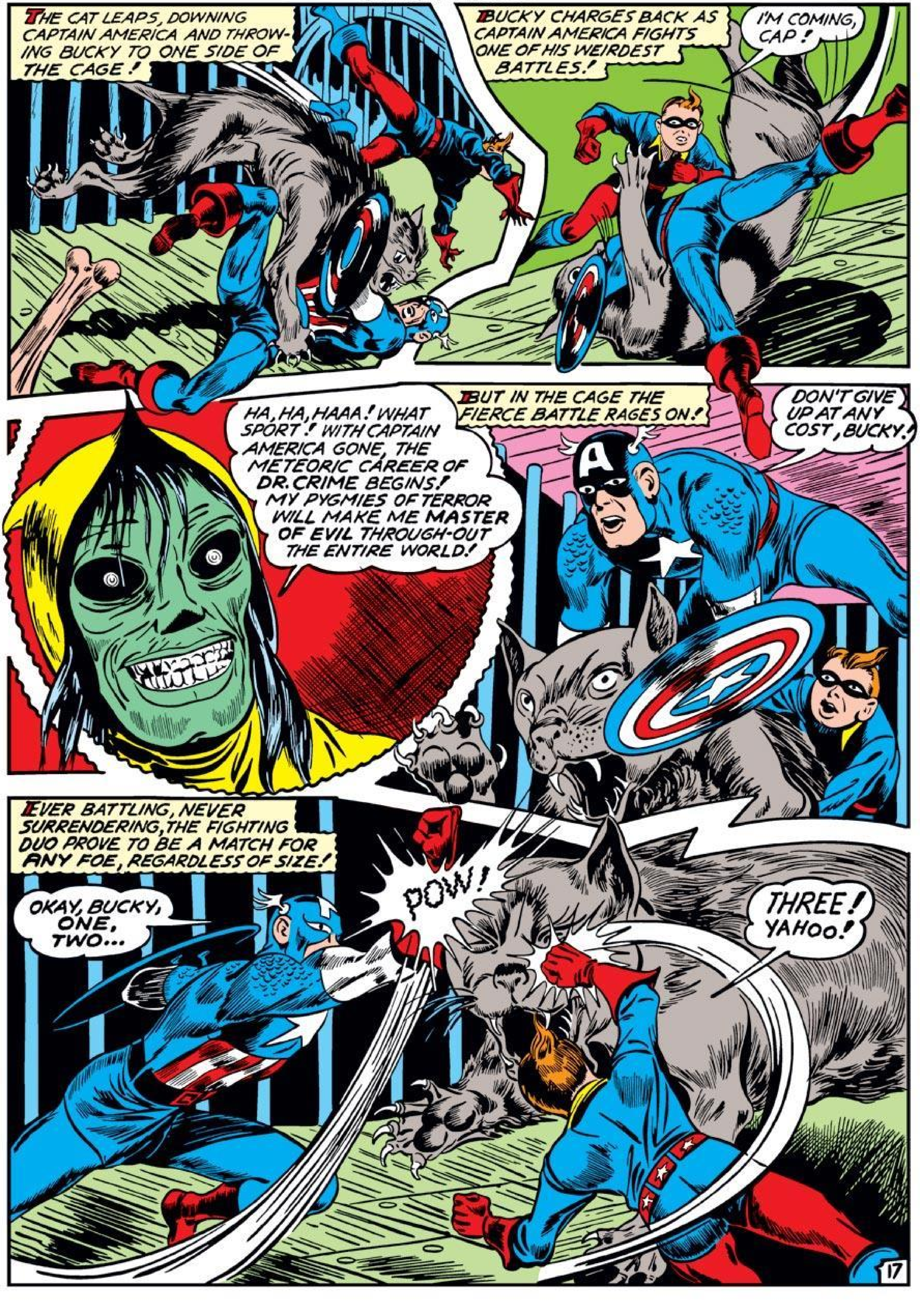
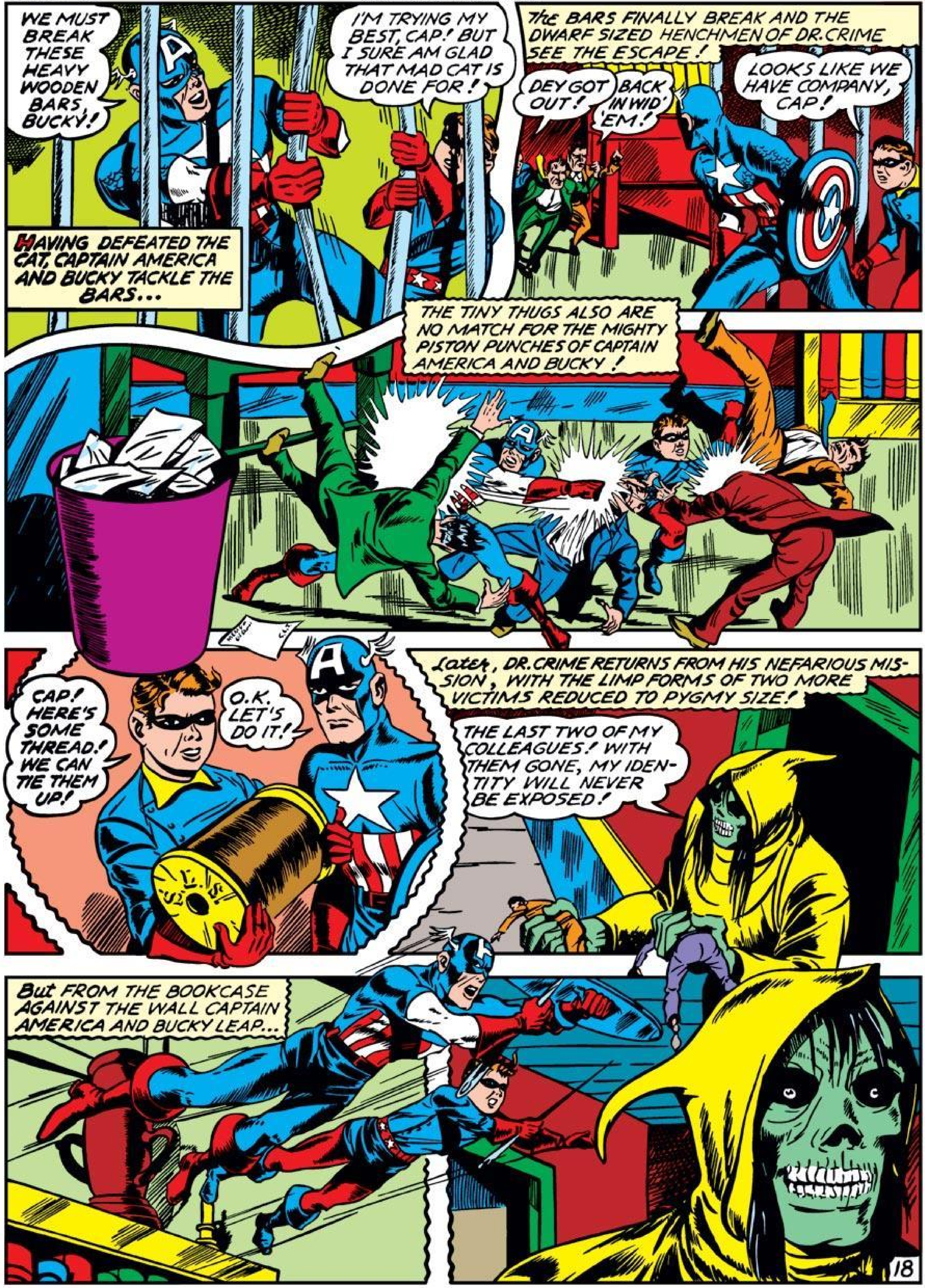
14

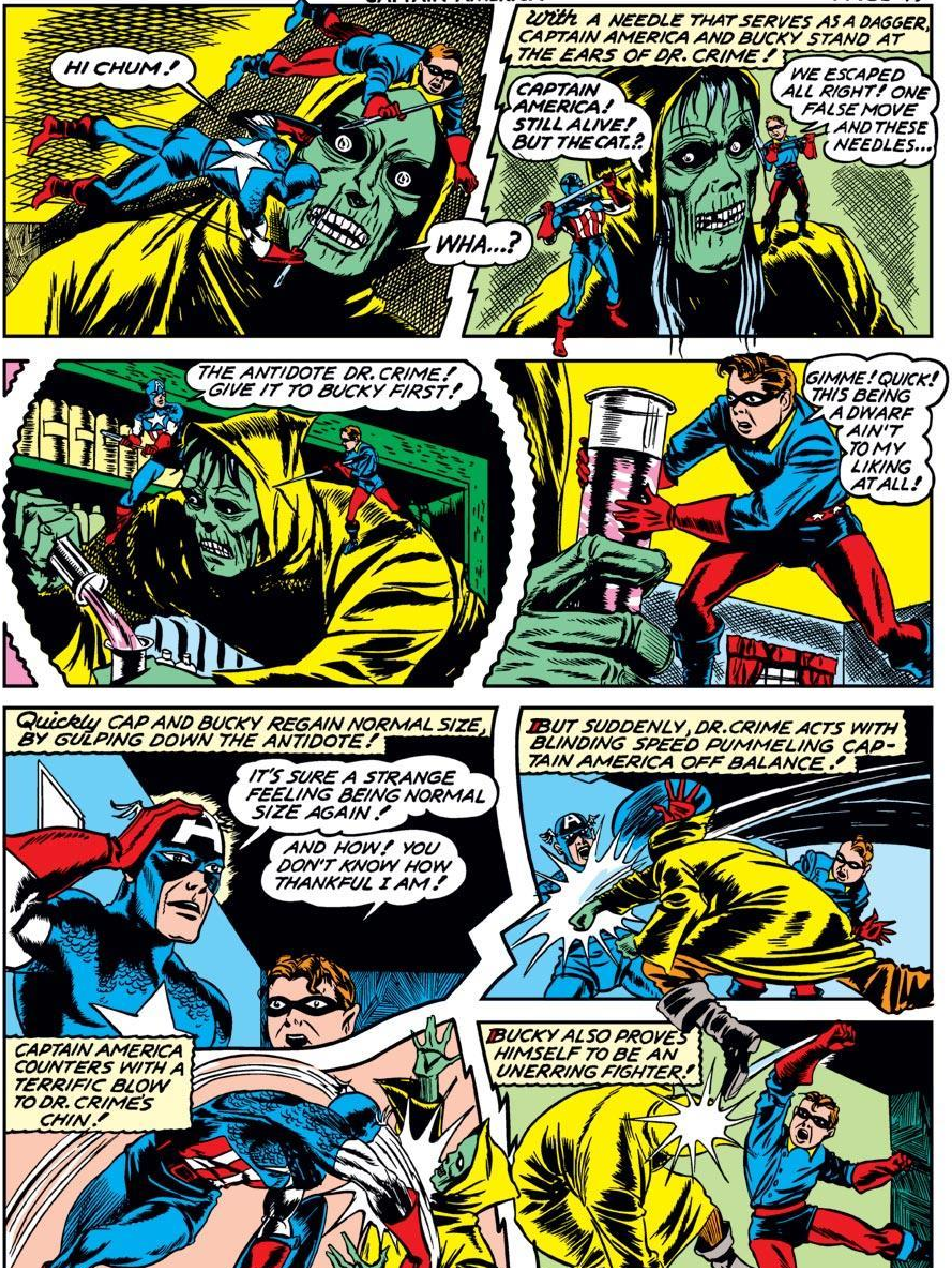

LOOKS LIKE HE'S OUT COLD, BUCKY!
YOU'RE NOT FOOLIN', CAP!
BUT... SUDDENLY... DR. CRIME QUICKLY RETRIEVES HIS FALLEN GUN AND TURNS ON CAPTAIN AMERICA!
IDIOTS! YOU TWO ARE NOW THROUGH MEDDLING!
BUT INSTEAD OF BULLETS, A STREAM OF FLUID ISSUES FROM THE GUN, CATCHING CAPTAIN AMERICA OFF GUARD!
WHA...?
BUCKY CHARGES AT DR. CRIME BUT IS ALSO HIT WITH THE FLUID!
A MOMENT LATER, TWO HUGE HANDS SNATCH AT THE FORMS OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY... NOW REDUCED TO PYGMY SIZE!
HELPLESS, NOW, AREN'T YOU! OW!
SAYS YOU!
GOLLY, CAP! WHAT NOW?
15

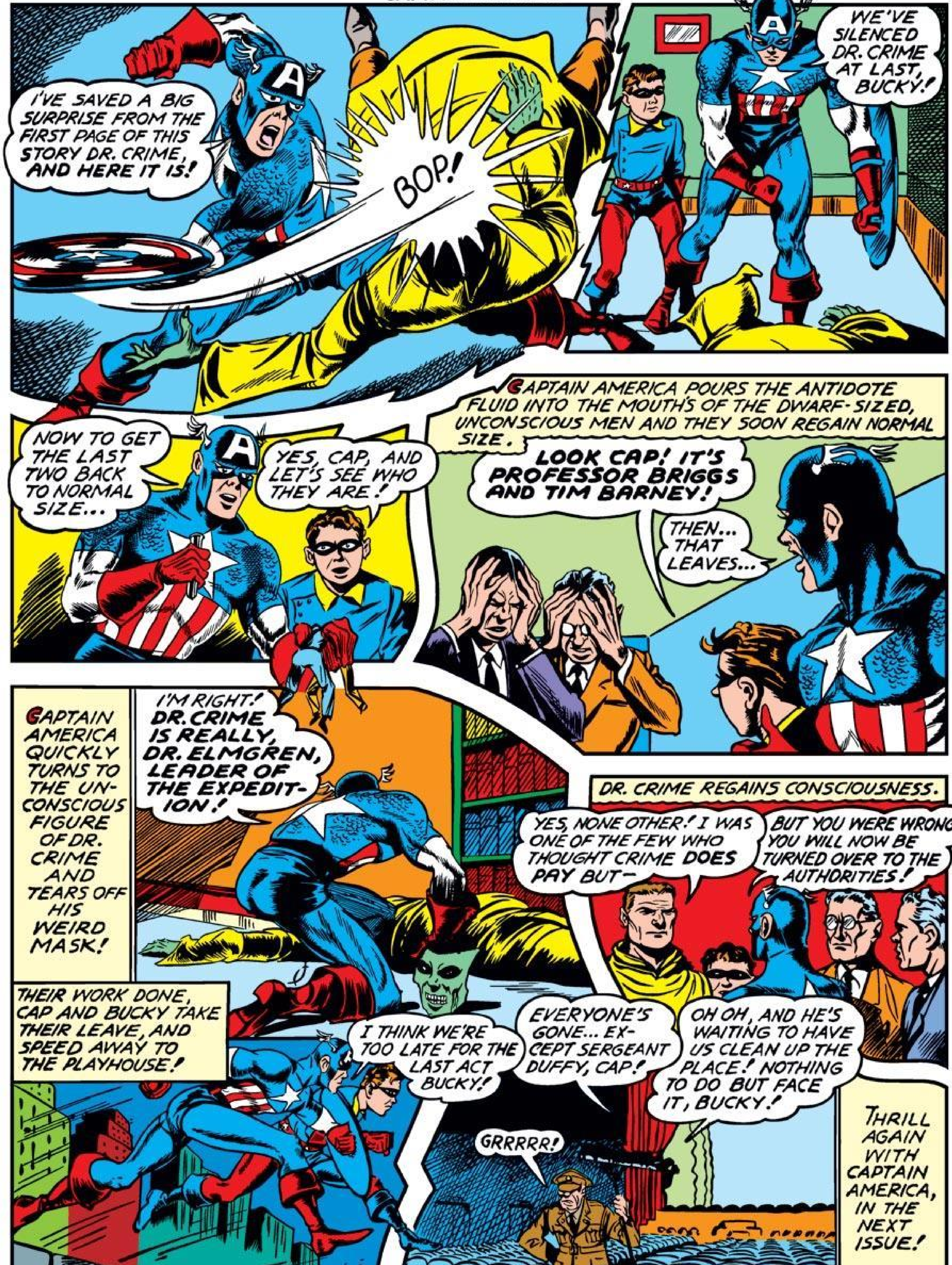


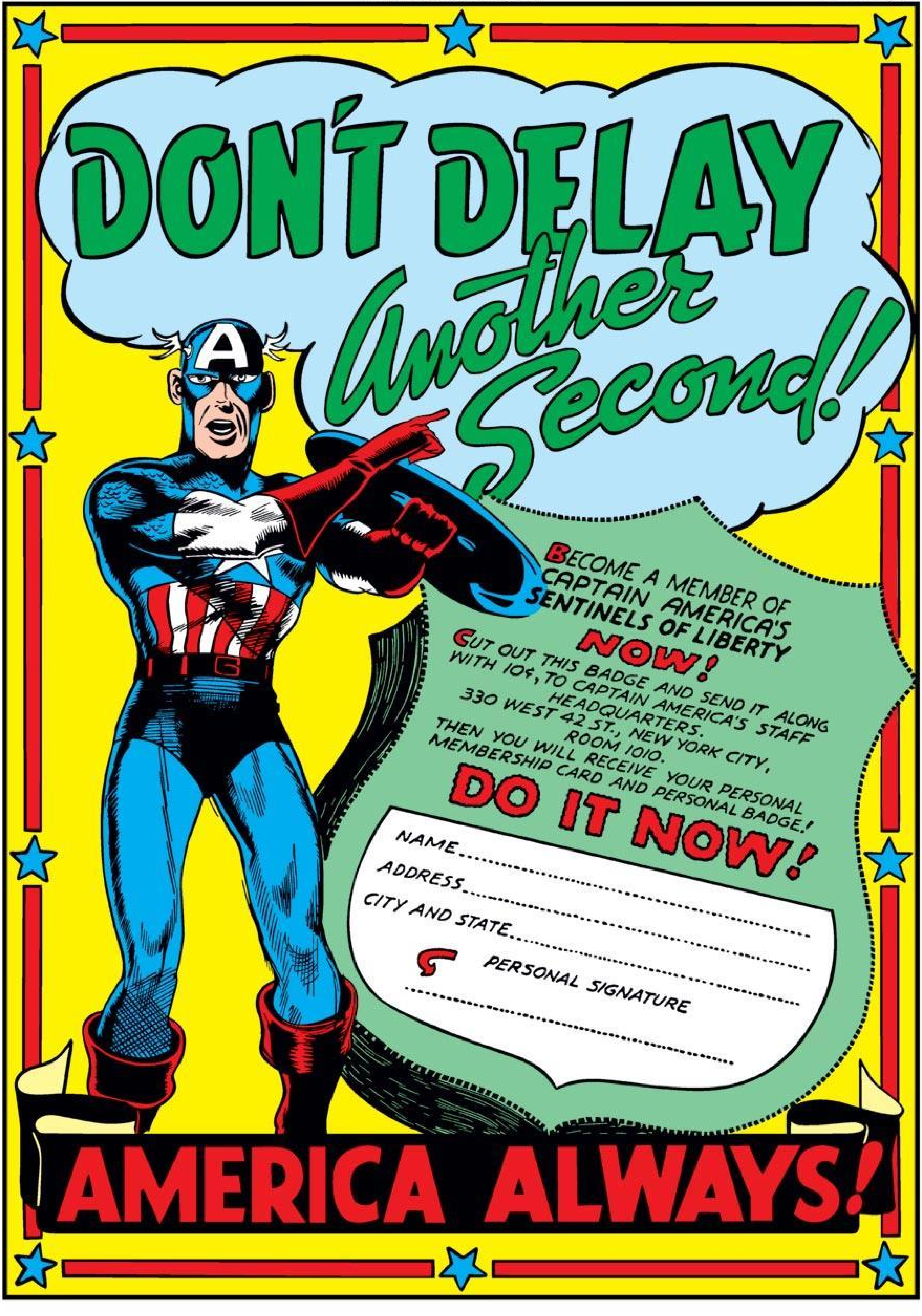
SUDDENLY, A GIANT FOOT CRASHES INTO CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, SENDING THEM SPRAWLING!
HELPLESS SOULS! NOW TO TAKE THEM TO MY HIDEOUT, HA,HA,HA!
AT DR. CRIME'S HIDE-OUT, OUR TWO VALIANT SENTINELS REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS AND FIND THEMSELVES LOCKED IN A HUGE CAGE!
I WISH TO BE AMUSED! LOOK BEHIND YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA! LOOK BEHIND YOU, HA, HA!
HOLY SMOKE, LOOK!
AND FACING CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY IS A GIANT, STARVING CAT, POISED FOR A LEAP UPON ITS PREY!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A FIGHT FOR LIFE, CAP. AGAINST A CAT WHICH IS MUCH BIGGER THAN A TIGER TO US!
16


THE CAT LEAPS, DOWNING CAPTAIN AMERICA AND THROWING BUCKY TO ONE SIDE OF THE CAGE!
BUCKY CHARGES BACK AS CAPTAIN AMERICA FIGHTS ONE OF HIS WEIRDEST BATTLES!
I'M COMING, CAP!
HA, HA, HAAA! WHAT SPORT! WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA GONE, THE METEORIC CAREER OF DR. CRIME BEGINS! MY PYGMIES OF TERROR WILL MAKE ME MASTER OF EVIL THROUGH-OUT THE ENTIRE WORLD!
BUT IN THE CAGE THE FIERCE BATTLE RAGES ON!
DON'T GIVE UP AT ANY COST, BUCKY!
EVER BATTLING, NEVER SURRENDERING, THE FIGHTING DUO PROVE TO BE A MATCH FOR ANY FOE, REGARDLESS OF SIZE!
OKAY, BUCKY, ONE. TWO...
POW!
THREE! YAHOO!
17


WE MUST BREAK THESE HEAVY WOODEN BARS, BUCKY!
I'M TRYING MY BEST, CAP! BUT I SURE AM GLAD THAT MAD CAT IS DONE FOR!
HAVING DEFEATED THE CAT, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY TACKLE THE BARS...
THE BARS FINALLY BREAK AND THE DWARF SIZED HENCHMEN OF DR.CRIME SEE THE ESCAPE!
DEY GOT OUT!
BACK IN WID' 'EM!
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE COMPANY, CAP!
THE TINY THUGS ALSO ARE NO MATCH FOR THE MIGHTY PISTON PUNCHES OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!
CAP! HERE'S SOME THREAD! WE CAN TIE THEM UP!
O.K. LET'S DO IT!
LATER, DR.CRIME RETURNS FROM HIS NEFARIOUS MISSION, WITH THE LIMP FORMS OF TWO MORE VICTIMS REDUCED TO PYGMY SIZE!
THE LAST TWO OF MY COLLEAGUES! WITH THEM GONE, MY IDENTITY WILL NEVER BE EXPOSED!
BUT FROM THE BOOKCASE AGAINST THE WALL CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY LEAP...
18


HI CHUM!
WHA...?
WITH A NEEDLE THAT SERVES AS A DAGGER, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY STAND AT THE EARS OF DR. CRIME!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! STILL ALIVE! BUT THE CAT..?
WE ESCAPED ALL RIGHT! ONE FALSE MOVE AND THESE NEEDLES...
THE ANTIDOTE DR. CRIME! GIVE IT TO BUCKY FIRST!
GIMME! QUICK! THIS BEING A DWARF AIN'T TO MY LIKING AT ALL!
QUICKLY CAP AND BUCKY REGAIN NORMAL SIZE, BY GULPING DOWN THE ANTIDOTE!
IT'S SURE A STRANGE FEELING BEING NORMAL SIZE AGAIN!
AND HOW! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW THANKFUL I AM!
BUT SUDDENLY, DR. CRIME ACTS WITH BLINDING SPEED PUMMELING CAPTAIN AMERICA OFF BALANCE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA COUNTERS WITH A TERRIFIC BLOW TO DR. CRIME'S CHIN!
BUCKY ALSO PROVES HIMSELF TO BE AN UNERRING FIGHTER!
19.


I'VE SAVED A BIG SURPRISE FROM THE FIRST PAGE OF THIS STORY DR. CRIME, AND HERE IT IS!
BOP!
WE'VE SILENCED DR. CRIME AT LAST, BUCKY!
NOW TO GET THE LAST TWO BACK TO NORMAL SIZE...
YES, CAP, AND LET'S SEE WHO THEY ARE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA POURS THE ANTIDOTE FLUID INTO THE MOUTH'S OF THE DWARF-SIZED, UNCONSCIOUS MEN AND THEY SOON REGAIN NORMAL SIZE.
LOOK CAP! IT'S PROFESSOR BRIGGS AND TIM BARNEY!
THEN... THAT LEAVES...
CAPTAIN AMERICA QUICKLY TURNS TO THE UNCONSCIOUS FIGURE OF DR. CRIME AND TEARS OFF HIS WEIRD MASK!
I'M RIGHT! DR. CRIME IS REALLY, DR. ELMGREN, LEADER OF THE EXPEDITION!
DR. CRIME REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.
YES, NONE OTHER! I WAS ONE OF THE FEW WHO THOUGHT CRIME DOES PAY BUT—
BUT YOU WERE WRONG! YOU WILL NOW BE TURNED OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES!
THEIR WORK DONE, CAP AND BUCKY TAKE THEIR LEAVE, AND SPEED AWAY TO THE PLAYHOUSE!
I THINK WE'RE TOO LATE FOR THE LAST ACT BUCKY!
EVERYONE'S GONE... EXCEPT SERGEANT DUFFY, CAP!
OH OH, AND HE'S WAITING TO HAVE US CLEAN UP THE PLACE! NOTHING TO DO BUT FACE IT, BUCKY!
GRRRRR!
THRILL AGAIN WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA, IN THE NEXT ISSUE!


DON'T DELAY
Another Second!!
AMERICA ALWAYS!

BECOME A MEMBER OF CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS OF LIBERTY

NOW!

CUT OUT THIS BADGE AND SEND IT ALONG WITH 10¢, TO CAPTAIN AMERICA'S STAFF HEADQUARTERS.
330 WEST 42 ST., NEW YORK CITY,
ROOM 1010.

THEN YOU WILL RECEIVE YOUR PERSONAL MEMBERSHIP CARD AND PERSONAL BADGE!

DO IT NOW!

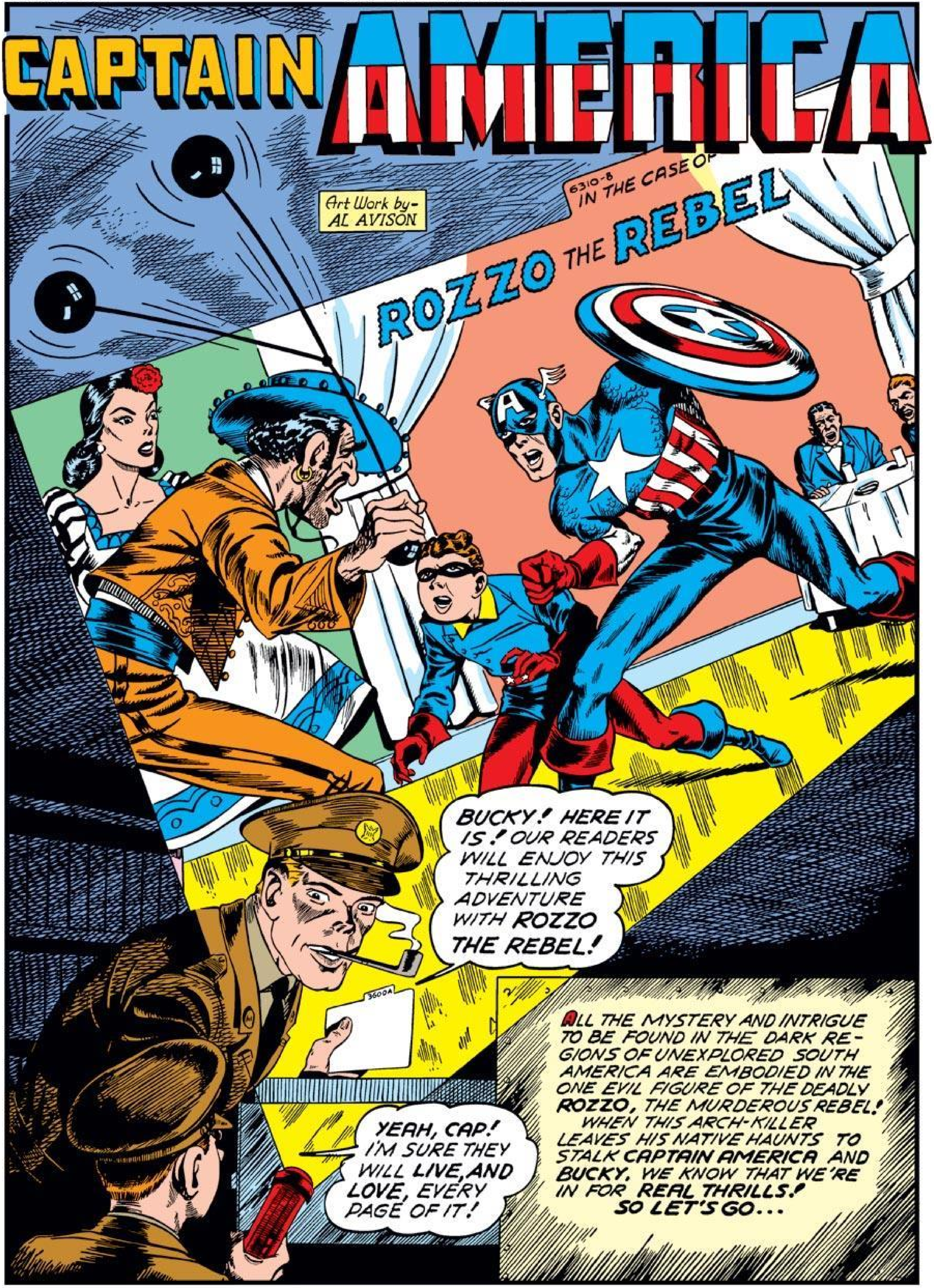
NAME..

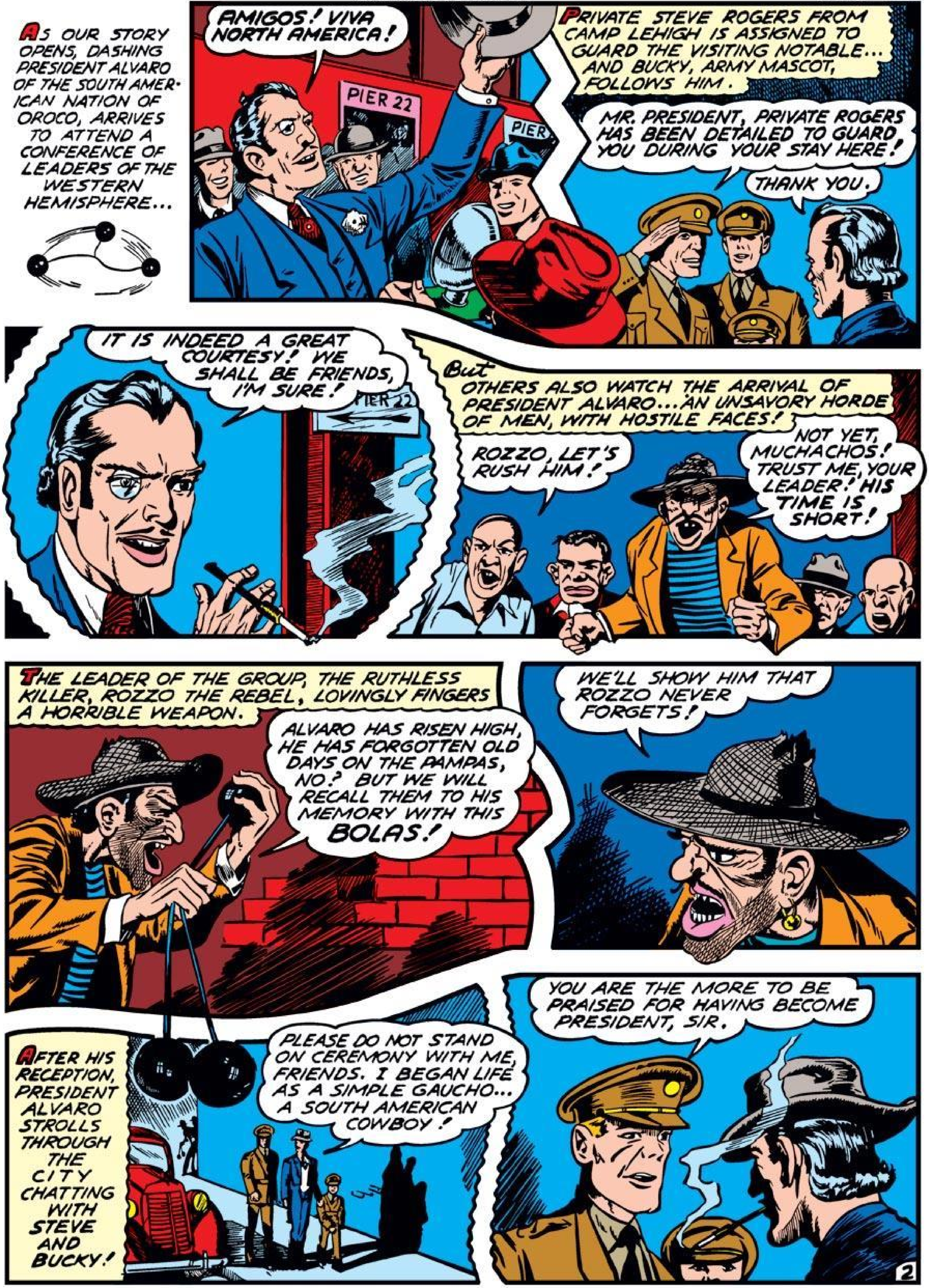
ADDRESS..

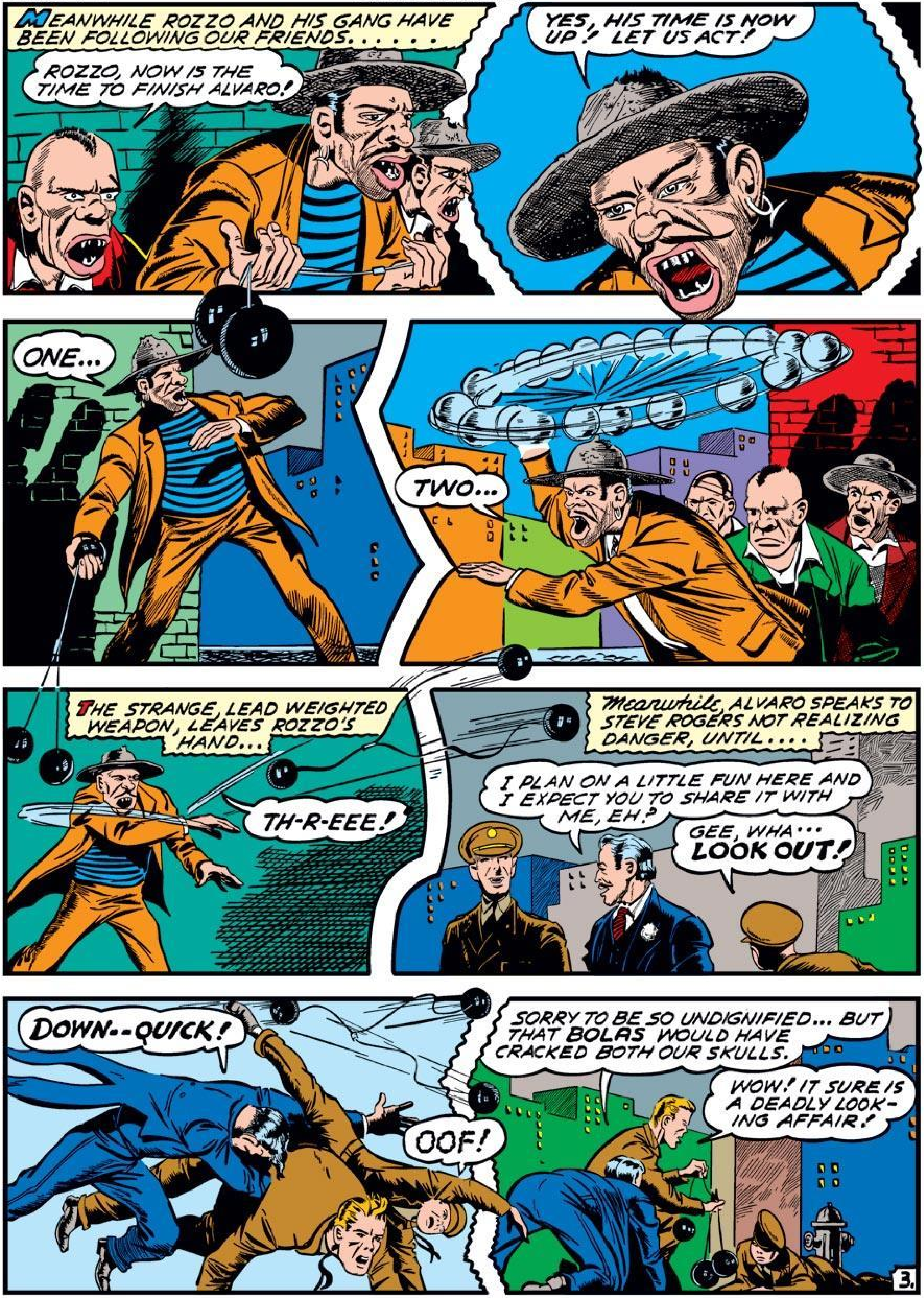
CITY AND STATE..

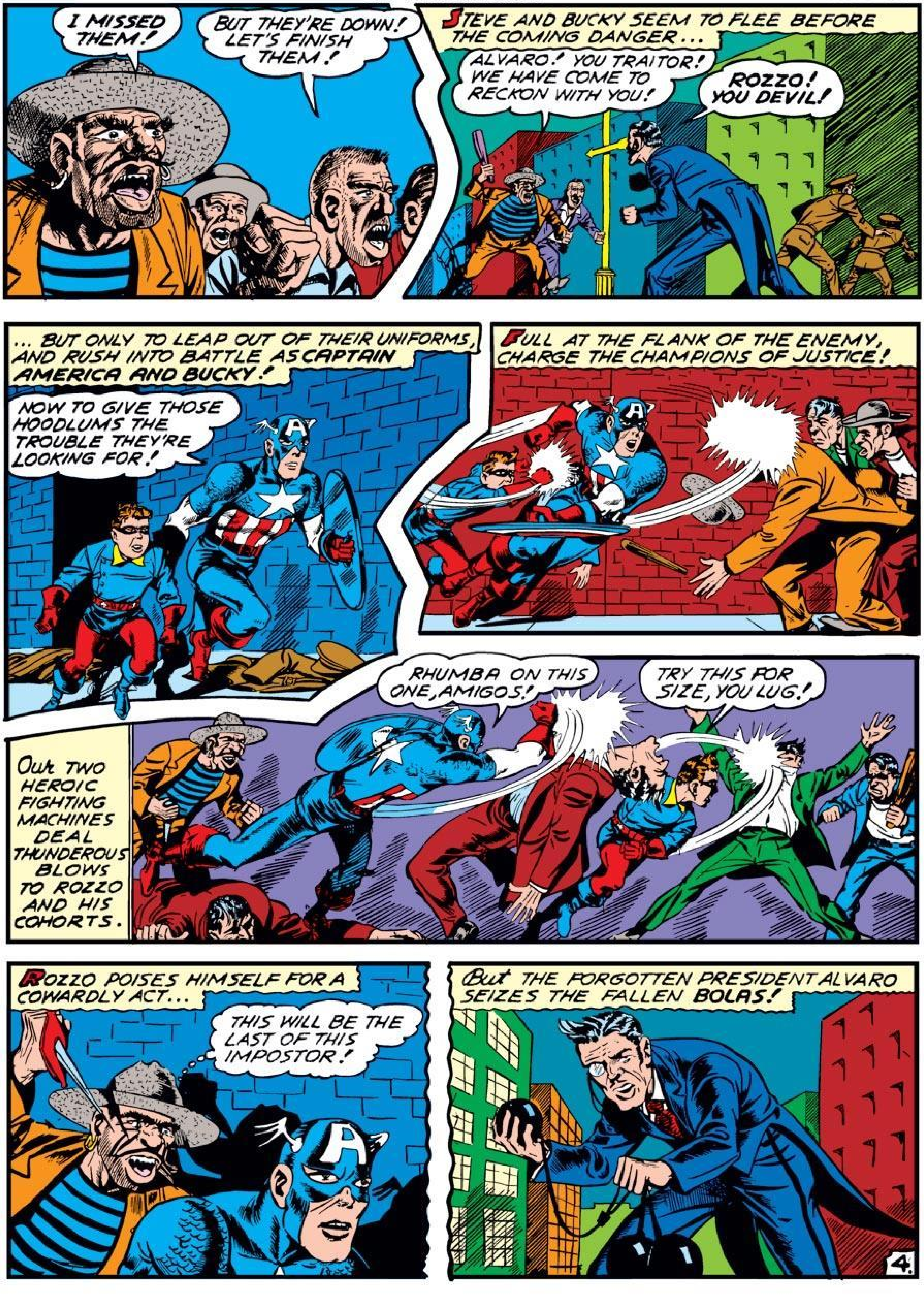
PERSONAL SIGNATURE

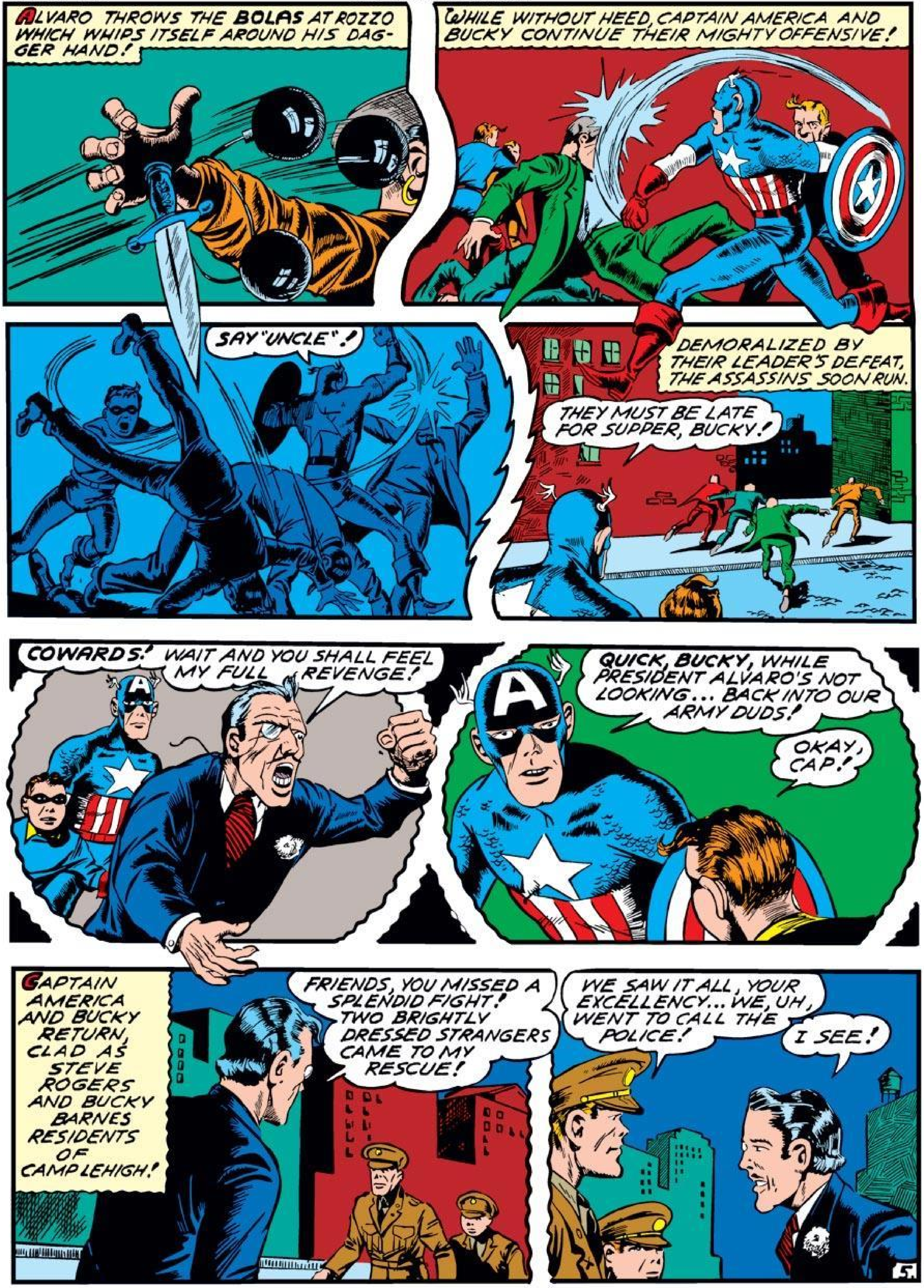
....

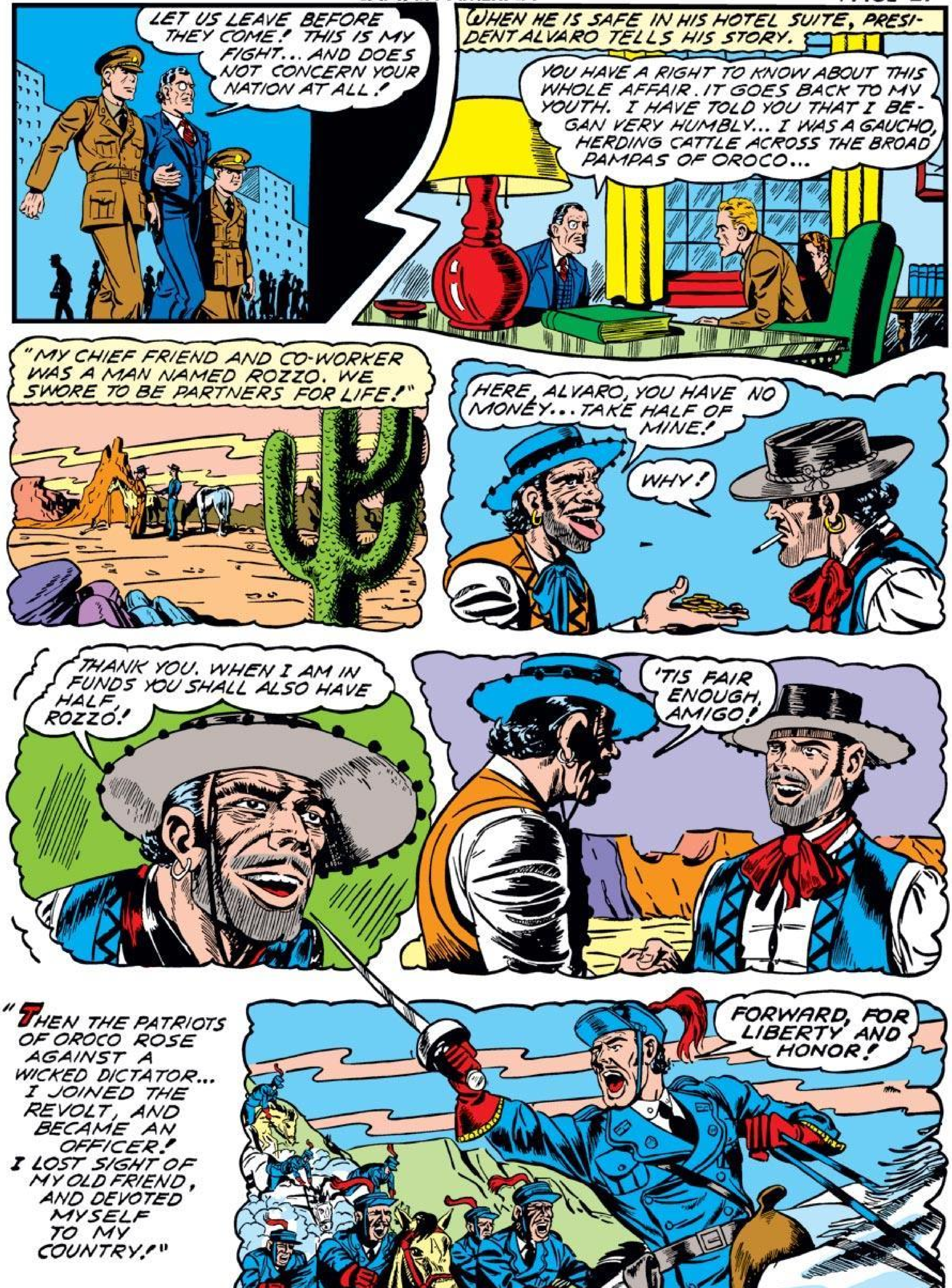

CAPTAIN AMERICA
Art Work by- AL AVISON
6310-8
IN THE CASE OF
ROZZO THE REBEL
BUCKY! HERE IT IS! OUR READERS WILL ENJOY THIS THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH ROZZO THE REBEL!
3600A
YEAH, CAP! I'M SURE THEY WILL LIVE, AND LOVE, EVERY PAGE OF IT!
ALL THE MYSTERY AND INTRIGUE TO BE FOUND IN THE DARK REGIONS OF UNEXPLORED SOUTH AMERICA ARE EMBODIED IN THE ONE EVIL FIGURE OF THE DEADLY ROZZO, THE MURDEROUS REBEL! WHEN THIS ARCH-KILLER LEAVES HIS NATIVE HAUNTS TO STALK CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, WE KNOW THAT WE'RE IN FOR REAL THRILLS! SO LET'S GO...

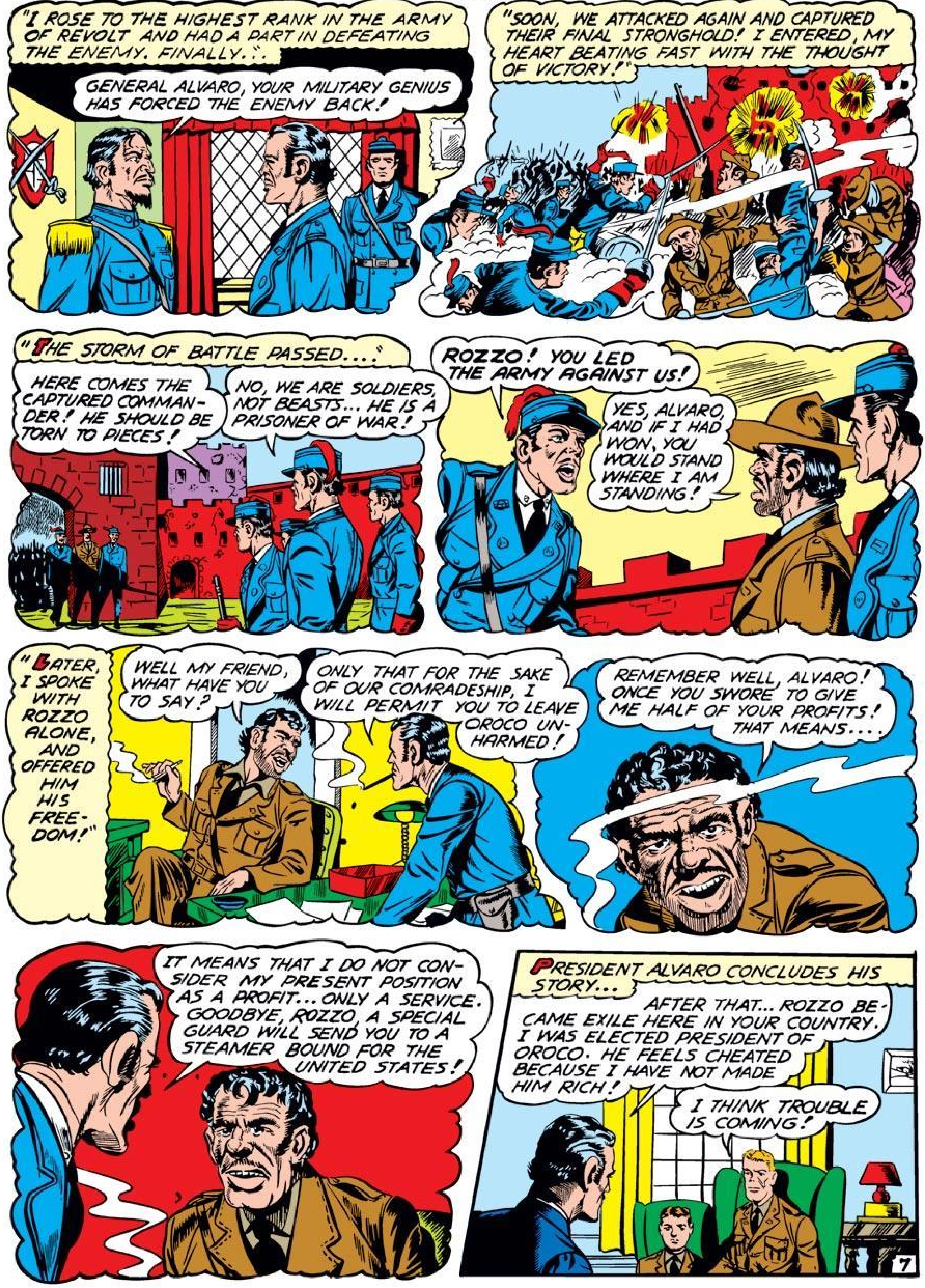

AS OUR STORY OPENS, DASHING PRESIDENT ALVARO OF THE SOUTH AMERICAN NATION OF OROCO, ARRIVES TO ATTEND A CONFERENCE OF LEADERS OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE...
AMIGOS! VIVA NORTH AMERICA!
PIER 22
PIER
PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS FROM CAMP LEHIGH IS ASSIGNED TO GUARD THE VISITING NOTABLE... AND BUCKY, ARMY MASCOT, FOLLOWS HIM.
MR. PRESIDENT, PRIVATE ROGERS HAS BEEN DETAILED TO GUARD YOU DURING YOUR STAY HERE!
THANK YOU.
IT IS INDEED A GREAT COURTESY! WE SHALL BE FRIENDS, I'M SURE!
PIER 22
But OTHERS ALSO WATCH THE ARRIVAL OF PRESIDENT ALVARO... AN UNSAVORY HORDE OF MEN, WITH HOSTILE FACES!
ROZZO, LET'S RUSH HIM!
NOT YET, MUCHACHOS! TRUST ME, YOUR LEADER! HIS TIME IS SHORT!
THE LEADER OF THE GROUP, THE RUTHLESS KILLER, ROZZO THE REBEL, LOVINGLY FINGERS A HORRIBLE WEAPON.
ALVARO HAS RISEN HIGH, HE HAS FORGOTTEN OLD DAYS ON THE PAMPAS, NO? BUT WE WILL RECALL THEM TO HIS MEMORY WITH THIS BOLAS!
WE'LL SHOW HIM THAT ROZZO NEVER FORGETS!
AFTER HIS RECEPTION, PRESIDENT ALVARO STROLLS THROUGH THE CITY CHATTING WITH STEVE AND BUCKY!
PLEASE DO NOT STAND ON CEREMONY WITH ME, FRIENDS. I BEGAN LIFE AS A SIMPLE GAUCHO... A SOUTH AMERICAN COWBOY!
YOU ARE THE MORE TO BE PRAISED FOR HAVING BECOME PRESIDENT, SIR.
2

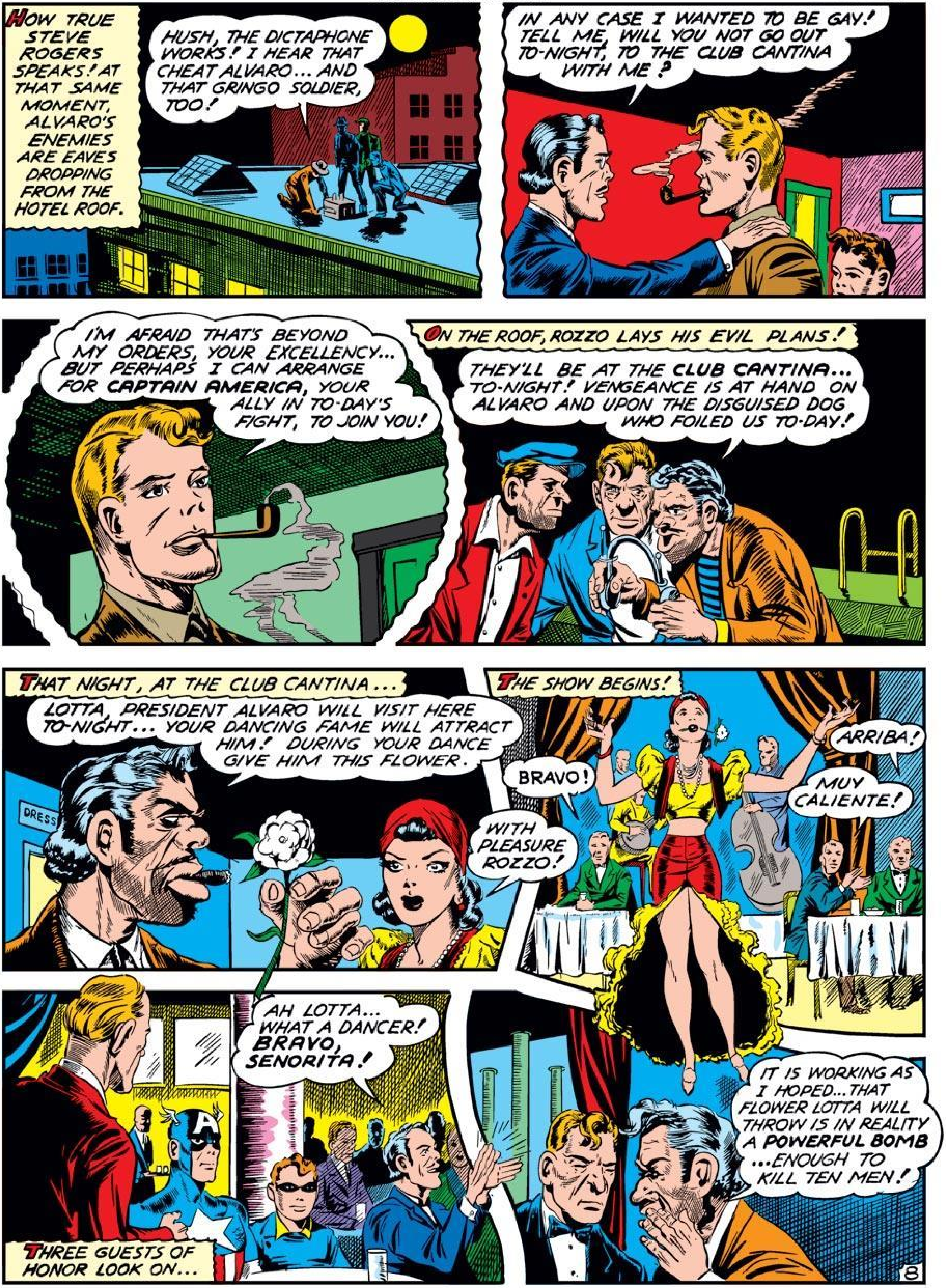

MEANWHILE ROZZO AND HIS GANG HAVE BEEN FOLLOWING OUR FRIENDS. . . . .
ROZZO, NOW IS THE TIME TO FINISH ALVARO!
YES, HIS TIME IS NOW UP! LET US ACT!
ONE...
TWO...
THE STRANGE, LEAD WEIGHTED WEAPON, LEAVES ROZZO'S HAND...
TH-R-EEE!
Meanwhile, ALVARO SPEAKS TO STEVE ROGERS NOT REALIZING DANGER, UNTIL....
I PLAN ON A LITTLE FUN HERE AND I EXPECT YOU TO SHARE IT WITH ME, EH?
GEE, WHA... LOOK OUT!
DOWN--QUICK!
OOF!
SORRY TO BE SO UNDIGNIFIED... BUT THAT BOLAS WOULD HAVE CRACKED BOTH OUR SKULLS.
WOW! IT SURE IS A DEADLY LOOKING AFFAIR!
3.

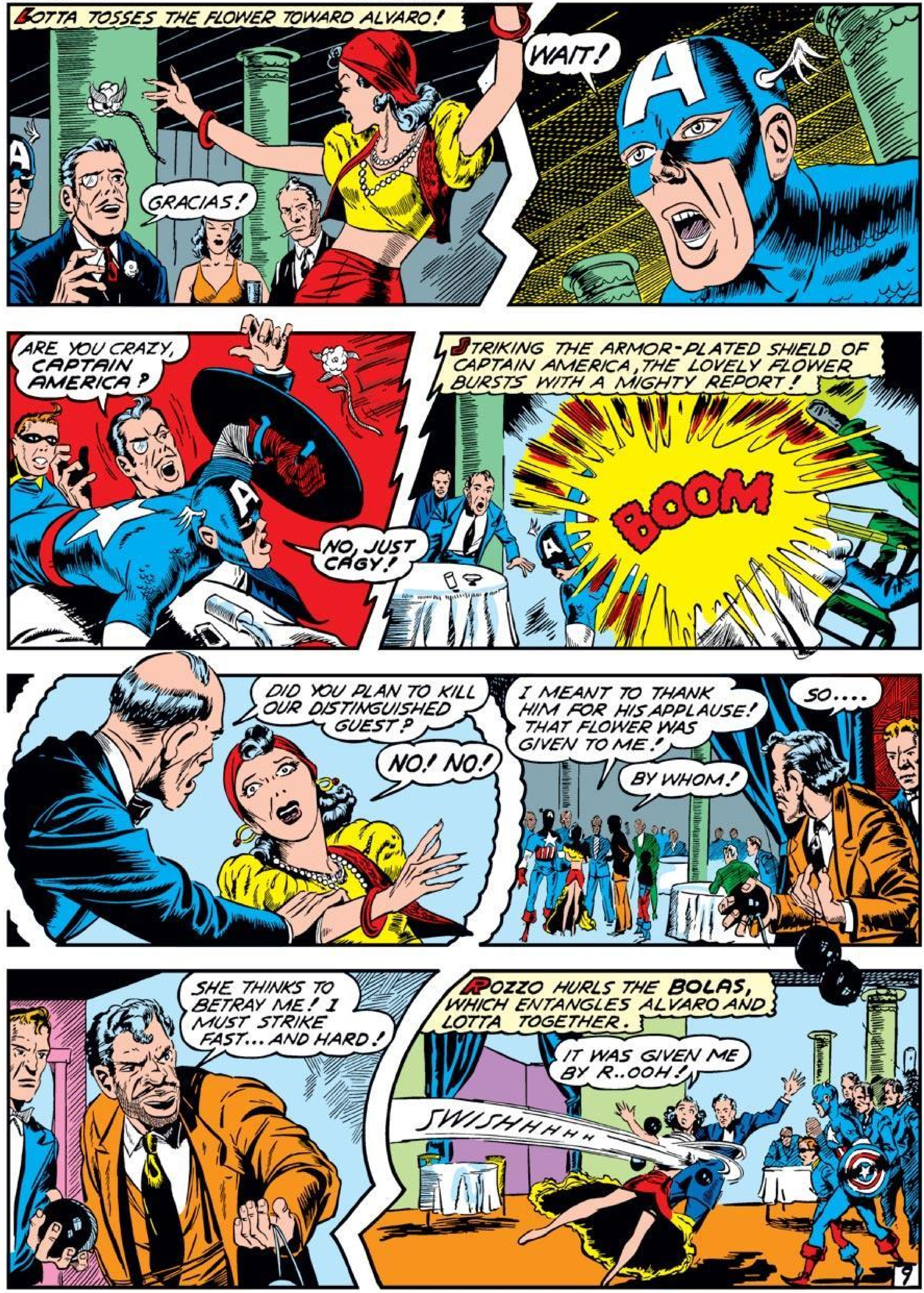

I MISSED THEM!
BUT THEY'RE DOWN! LET'S FINISH THEM!
STEVE AND BUCKY SEEM TO FLEE BEFORE THE COMING DANGER...
ALVARO! YOU TRAITOR! WE HAVE COME TO RECKON WITH YOU!
ROZZO! YOU DEVIL!
... BUT ONLY TO LEAP OUT OF THEIR UNIFORMS, AND RUSH INTO BATTLE AS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!
NOW TO GIVE THOSE HOODLUMS THE TROUBLE THEY'RE LOOKING FOR!
FULL AT THE FLANK OF THE ENEMY, CHARGE THE CHAMPIONS OF JUSTICE!
Our TWO HEROIC FIGHTING MACHINES DEAL THUNDEROUS BLOWS TO ROZZO AND HIS COHORTS.
RHUMBA ON THIS ONE, AMIGOS!
TRY THIS FOR SIZE, YOU LUG!
ROZZO POISES HIMSELF FOR A COWARDLY ACT...
THIS WILL BE THE LAST OF THIS IMPOSTOR!
But THE FORGOTTEN PRESIDENT ALVARO SEIZES THE FALLEN BOLAS!
4.

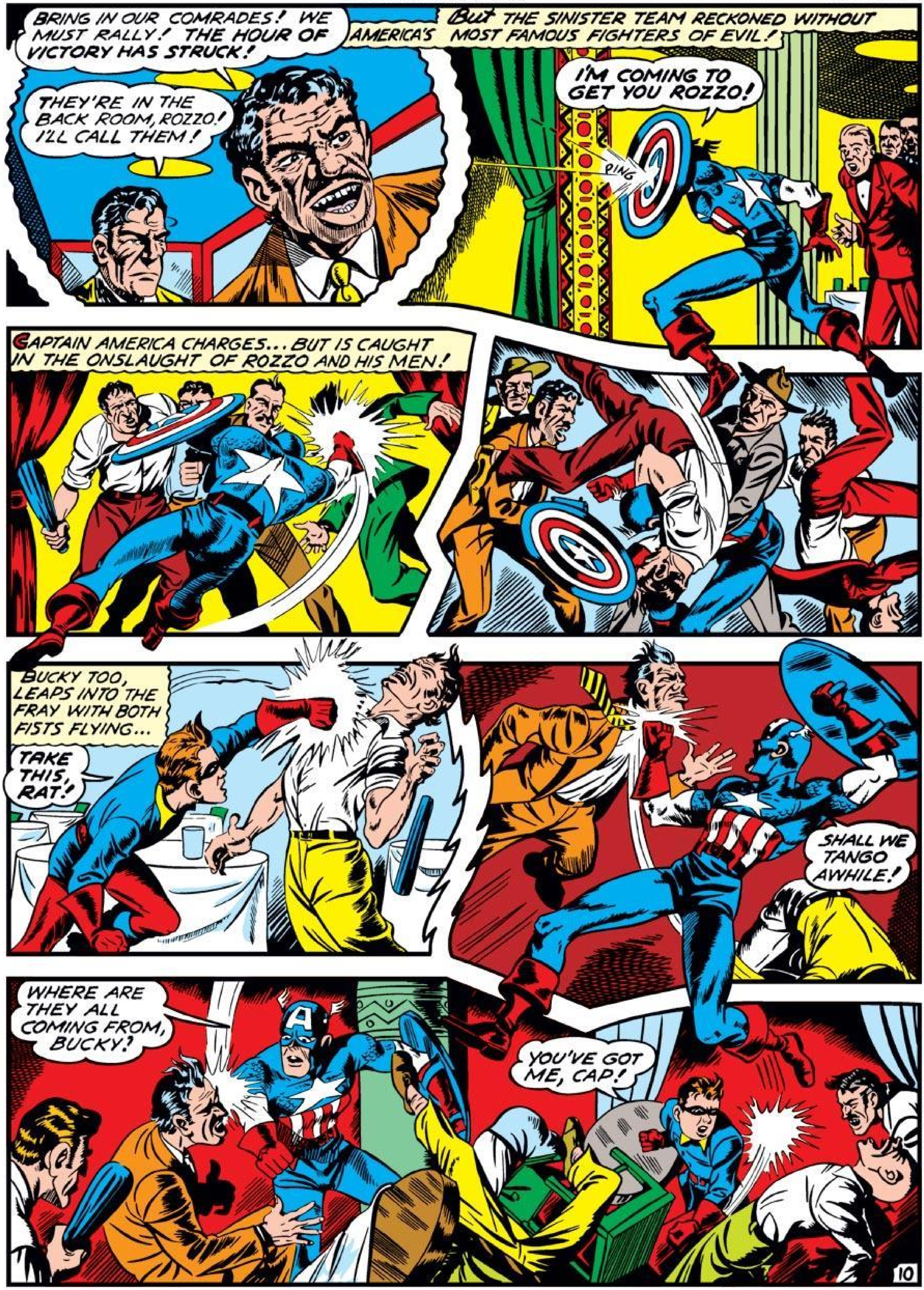

ALVARO THROWS THE BOLAS AT ROZZO WHICH WHIPS ITSELF AROUND HIS DAGGER HAND!
WHILE WITHOUT HEED, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY CONTINUE THEIR MIGHTY OFFENSIVE!
SAY "UNCLE"!
DEMORALIZED BY THEIR LEADER'S DEFEAT, THE ASSASSINS SOON RUN.
THEY MUST BE LATE FOR SUPPER, BUCKY!
COWARDS! WAIT AND YOU SHALL FEEL MY FULL REVENGE!
QUICK, BUCKY, WHILE PRESIDENT ALVARO'S NOT LOOKING... BACK INTO OUR ARMY DUDS!
OKAY, CAP!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY RETURN, CLAD AS STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES RESIDENTS OF CAMP LEHIGH!
FRIENDS, YOU MISSED A SPLENDID FIGHT! TWO BRIGHTLY DRESSED STRANGERS CAME TO MY RESCUE!
WE SAW IT ALL, YOUR EXCELLENCY... WE, UH, WENT TO CALL THE POLICE!
I SEE!
5.

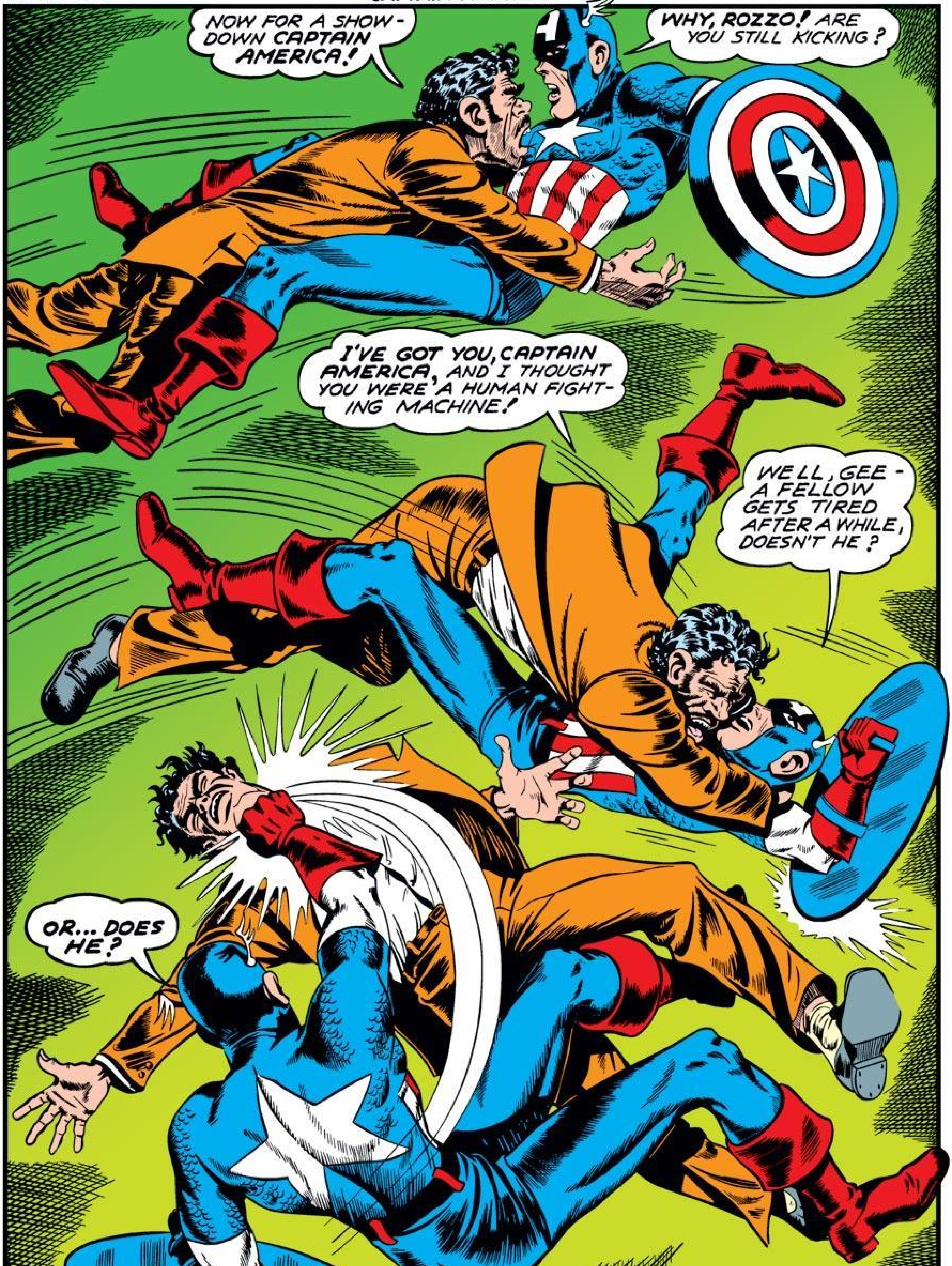

LET US LEAVE BEFORE THEY COME! THIS IS MY FIGHT... AND DOES NOT CONCERN YOUR NATION AT ALL!
WHEN HE IS SAFE IN HIS HOTEL SUITE, PRESIDENT ALVARO TELLS HIS STORY.
YOU HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW ABOUT THIS WHOLE AFFAIR. IT GOES BACK TO MY YOUTH. I HAVE TOLD YOU THAT I BEGAN VERY HUMBLY... I WAS A GAUCHO, HERDING CATTLE ACROSS THE BROAD PAMPAS OF OROCO...
"MY CHIEF FRIEND AND CO-WORKER WAS A MAN NAMED ROZZO. WE SWORE TO BE PARTNERS FOR LIFE!"
HERE, ALVARO, YOU HAVE NO MONEY... TAKE HALF OF MINE!
WHY!
THANK YOU. WHEN I AM IN FUNDS YOU SHALL ALSO HAVE HALF, ROZZO!
'TIS FAIR ENOUGH, AMIGO!
"THEN THE PATRIOTS OF OROCO ROSE AGAINST A WICKED DICTATOR... I JOINED THE REVOLT, AND BECAME AN OFFICER! I LOST SIGHT OF MY OLD FRIEND, AND DEVOTED MYSELF TO MY COUNTRY!"
FORWARD, FOR LIBERTY AND HONOR!
6.

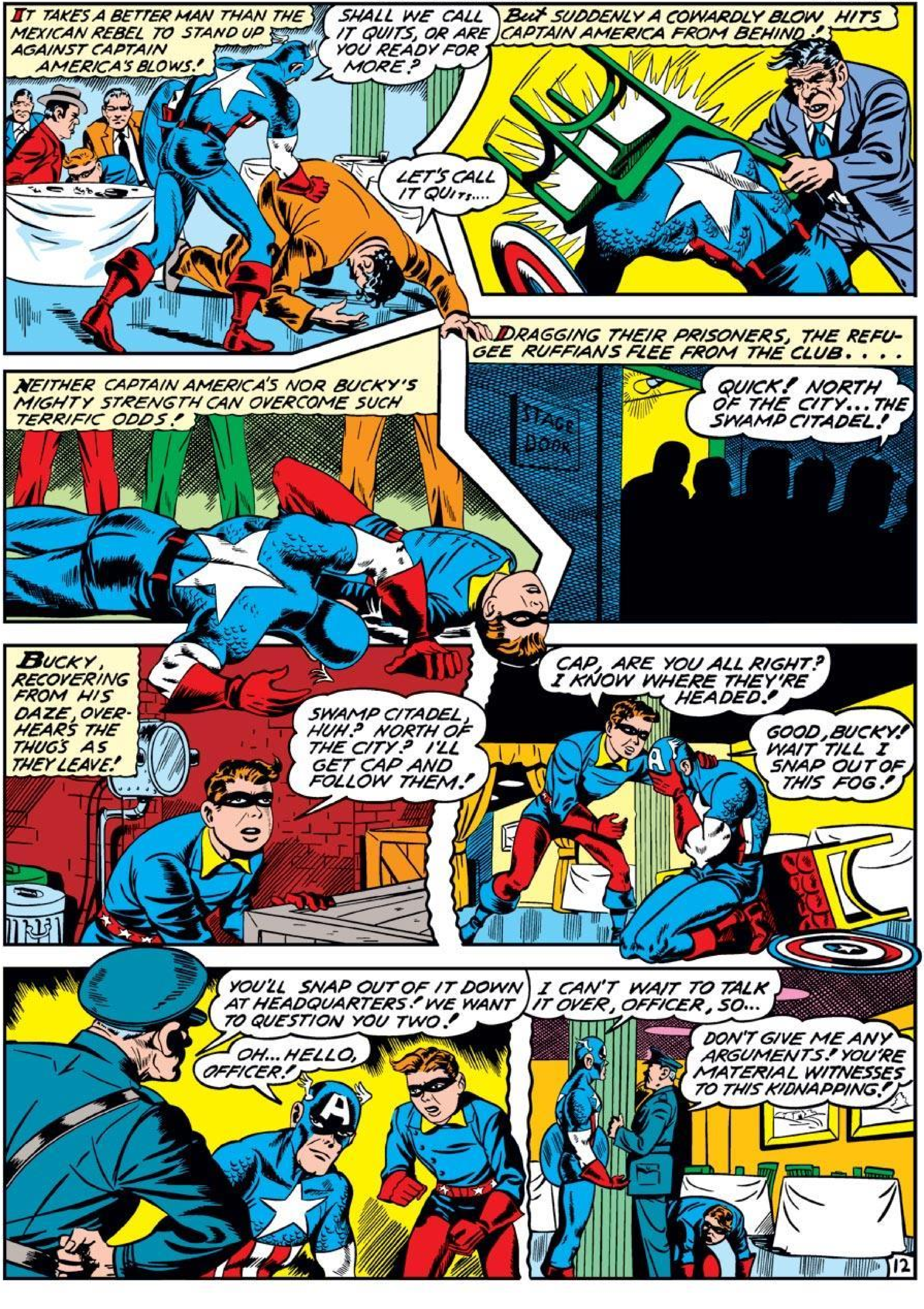

"I ROSE TO THE HIGHEST RANK IN THE ARMY OF REVOLT AND HAD A PART IN DEFEATING THE ENEMY. FINALLY...
GENERAL ALVARO, YOUR MILITARY GENIUS HAS FORCED THE ENEMY BACK!
"SOON, WE ATTACKED AGAIN AND CAPTURED THEIR FINAL STRONGHOLD! I ENTERED, MY HEART BEATING FAST WITH THE THOUGHT OF VICTORY!"
"THE STORM OF BATTLE PASSED..."
HERE COMES THE CAPTURED COMMANDER! HE SHOULD BE TORN TO PIECES!
NO, WE ARE SOLDIERS, NOT BEASTS... HE IS A PRISONER OF WAR!
ROZZO! YOU LED THE ARMY AGAINST US!
YES, ALVARO, AND IF I HAD WON, YOU WOULD STAND WHERE I AM STANDING!
"LATER, I SPOKE WITH ROZZO ALONE, AND OFFERED HIM HIS FREEDOM!"
WELL MY FRIEND, WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY?
ONLY THAT FOR THE SAKE OF OUR COMRADESHIP, I WILL PERMIT YOU TO LEAVE OROCO UNHARMED!
REMEMBER WELL, ALVARO! ONCE YOU SWORE TO GIVE ME HALF OF YOUR PROFITS! THAT MEANS....
IT MEANS THAT I DO NOT CONSIDER MY PRESENT POSITION AS A PROFIT... ONLY A SERVICE. GOODBYE, ROZZO, A SPECIAL GUARD WILL SEND YOU TO A STEAMER BOUND FOR THE UNITED STATES!
PRESIDENT ALVARO CONCLUDES HIS STORY...
AFTER THAT... ROZZO BECAME EXILE HERE IN YOUR COUNTRY. I WAS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF OROCO. HE FEELS CHEATED BECAUSE I HAVE NOT MADE HIM RICH!
I THINK TROUBLE IS COMING!
7

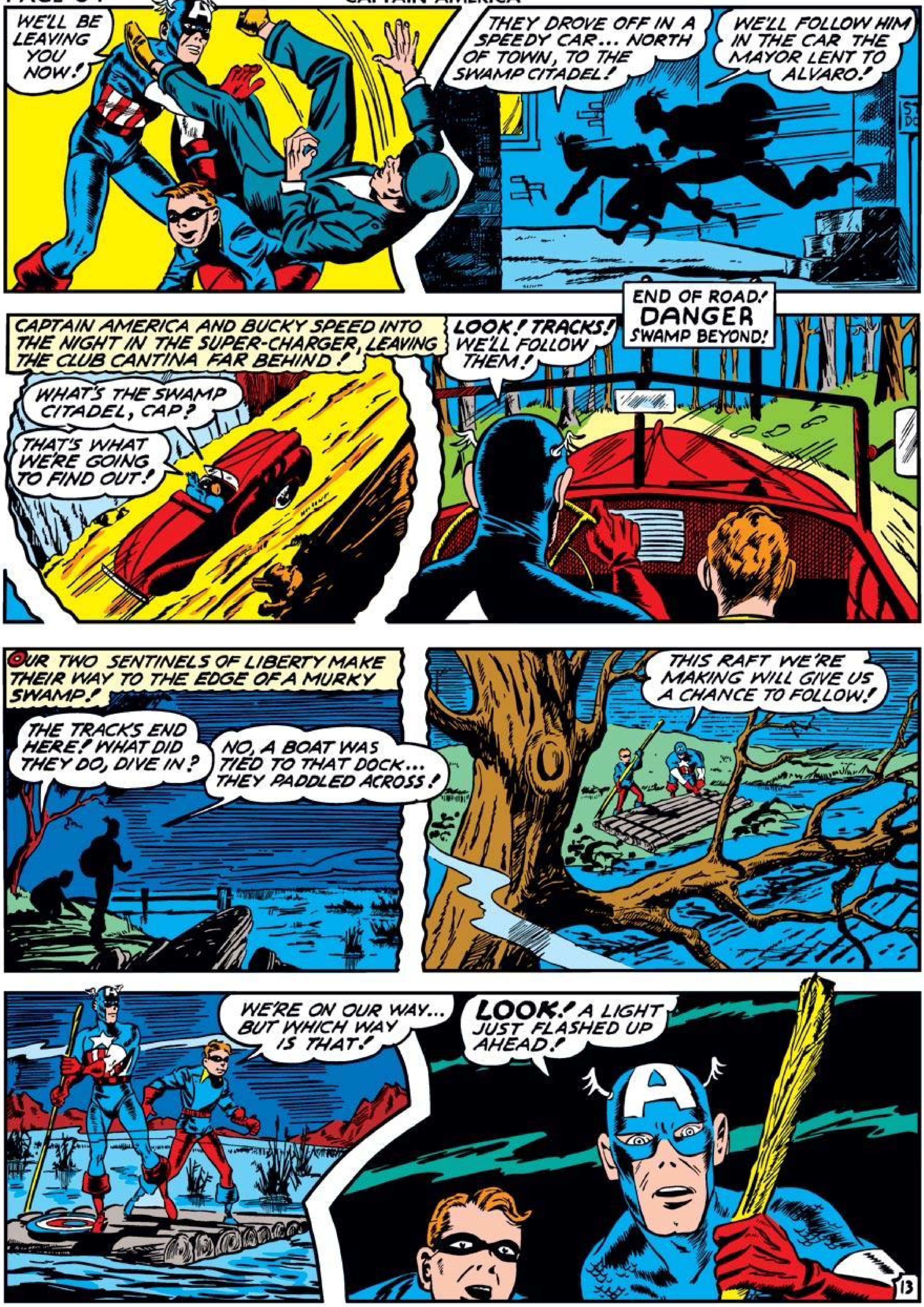

HOW TRUE STEVE ROGERS SPEAKS! AT THAT SAME MOMENT, ALVARO'S ENEMIES ARE EAVES DROPPING FROM THE HOTEL ROOF.
HUSH, THE DICTAPHONE WORKS! I HEAR THAT CHEAT ALVARO... AND THAT GRINGO SOLDIER, TOO!
IN ANY CASE I WANTED TO BE GAY! TELL ME, WILL YOU NOT GO OUT TO-NIGHT, TO THE CLUB CANTINA WITH ME?
I'M AFRAID THAT'S BEYOND MY ORDERS, YOUR EXCELLENCY... BUT PERHAPS I CAN ARRANGE FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA, YOUR ALLY IN TO-DAY'S FIGHT, TO JOIN YOU!
ON THE ROOF, ROZZO LAYS HIS EVIL PLANS!
THEY'LL BE AT THE CLUB CANTINA... TO-NIGHT! VENGEANCE IS AT HAND ON ALVARO AND UPON THE DISGUISED DOG WHO FOILED US TO-DAY!
THAT NIGHT, AT THE CLUB CANTINA...
LOTTA, PRESIDENT ALVARO WILL VISIT HERE TO-NIGHT... YOUR DANCING FAME WILL ATTRACT HIM! DURING YOUR DANCE GIVE HIM THIS FLOWER.
DRESS
WITH PLEASURE ROZZO!
THE SHOW BEGINS!
BRAVO!
ARRIBA!
MUY CALIENTE!
AH LOTTA... WHAT A DANCER! BRAVO, SENORITA!
THREE GUESTS OF HONOR LOOK ON...
IT IS WORKING AS I HOPED... THAT FLOWER LOTTA WILL THROW IS IN REALITY A POWERFUL BOMB ...ENOUGH TO KILL TEN MEN!
8

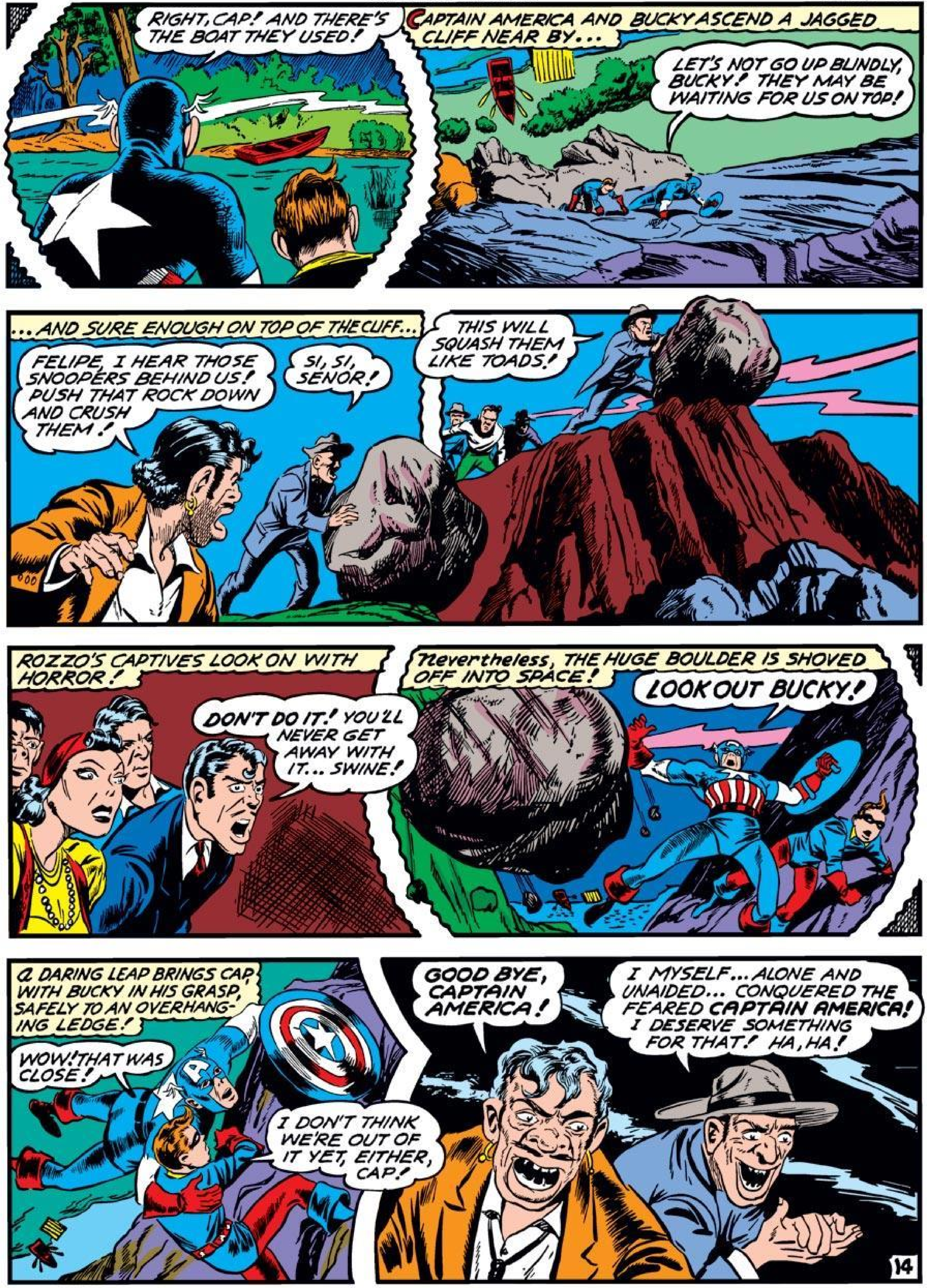

LOTTA TOSSES THE FLOWER TOWARD ALVARO!
GRACIAS!
WAIT!
ARE YOU CRAZY, CAPTAIN AMERICA?
NO, JUST CAGY!
STRIKING THE ARMOR-PLATED SHIELD OF CAPTAIN AMERICA, THE LOVELY FLOWER BURSTS WITH A MIGHTY REPORT!
BOOM
DID YOU PLAN TO KILL OUR DISTINGUISHED GUEST?
NO! NO!
I MEANT TO THANK HIM FOR HIS APPLAUSE! THAT FLOWER WAS GIVEN TO ME!
SO....
BY WHOM!
SHE THINKS TO BETRAY ME! I MUST STRIKE FAST... AND HARD!
ROZZO HURLS THE BOLAS, WHICH ENTANGLES ALVARO AND LOTTA TOGETHER.
IT WAS GIVEN ME BY R..OOH!
SWISHHHHH
9

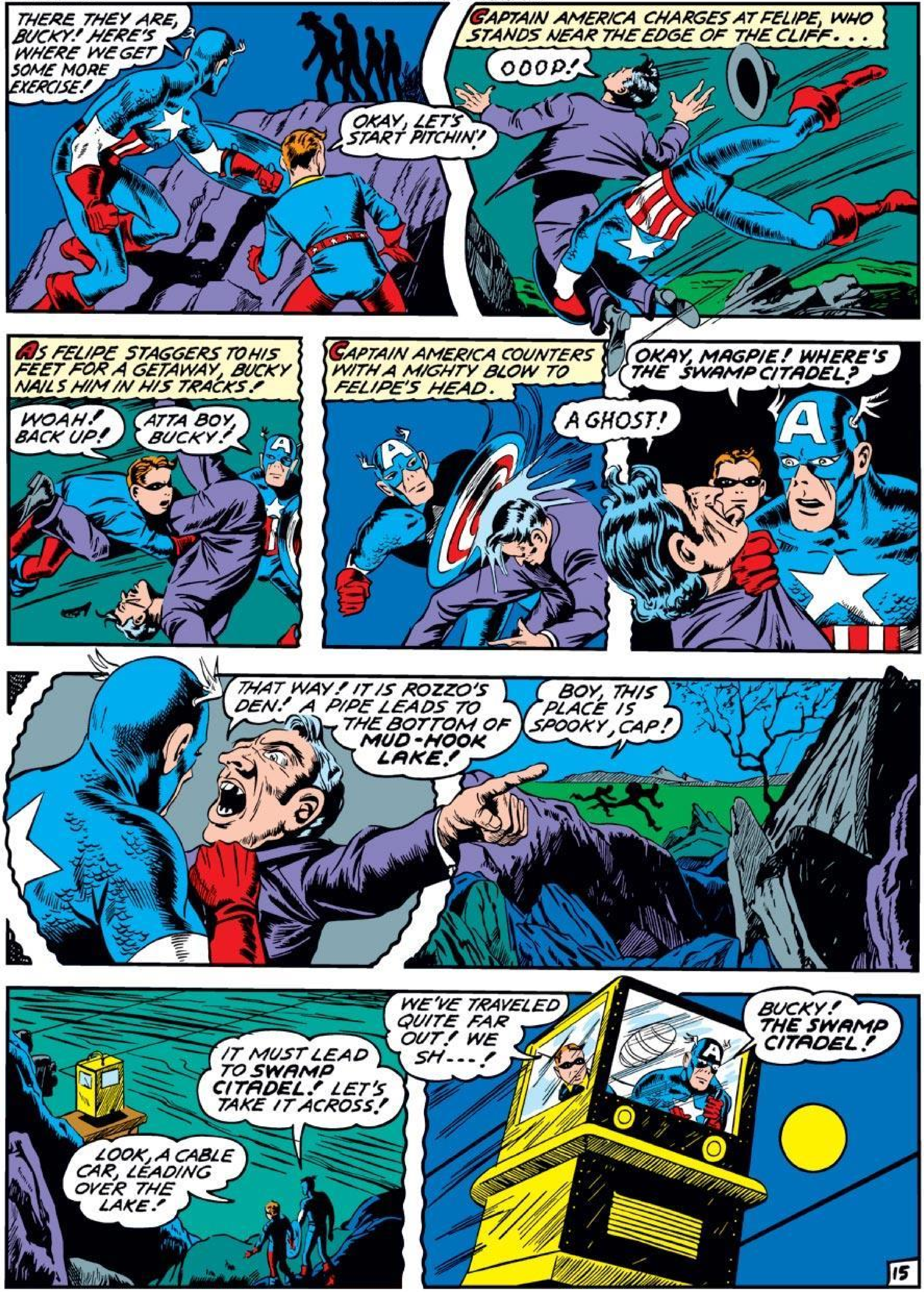

BRING IN OUR COMRADES! WE MUST RALLY! THE HOUR OF VICTORY HAS STRUCK!
THEY'RE IN THE BACK ROOM, ROZZO! I'LL CALL THEM!
BUT THE SINISTER TEAM RECKONED WITHOUT AMERICA'S MOST FAMOUS FIGHTERS OF EVIL!
I'M COMING TO GET YOU ROZZO!
PING
CAPTAIN AMERICA CHARGES... BUT IS CAUGHT IN THE ONSLAUGHT OF ROZZO AND HIS MEN!
BUCKY TOO, LEAPS INTO THE FRAY WITH BOTH FISTS FLYING...
TAKE THIS, RAT!
SHALL WE TANGO AWHILE!
WHERE ARE THEY ALL COMING FROM, BUCKY?
YOU'VE GOT ME, CAP!
10

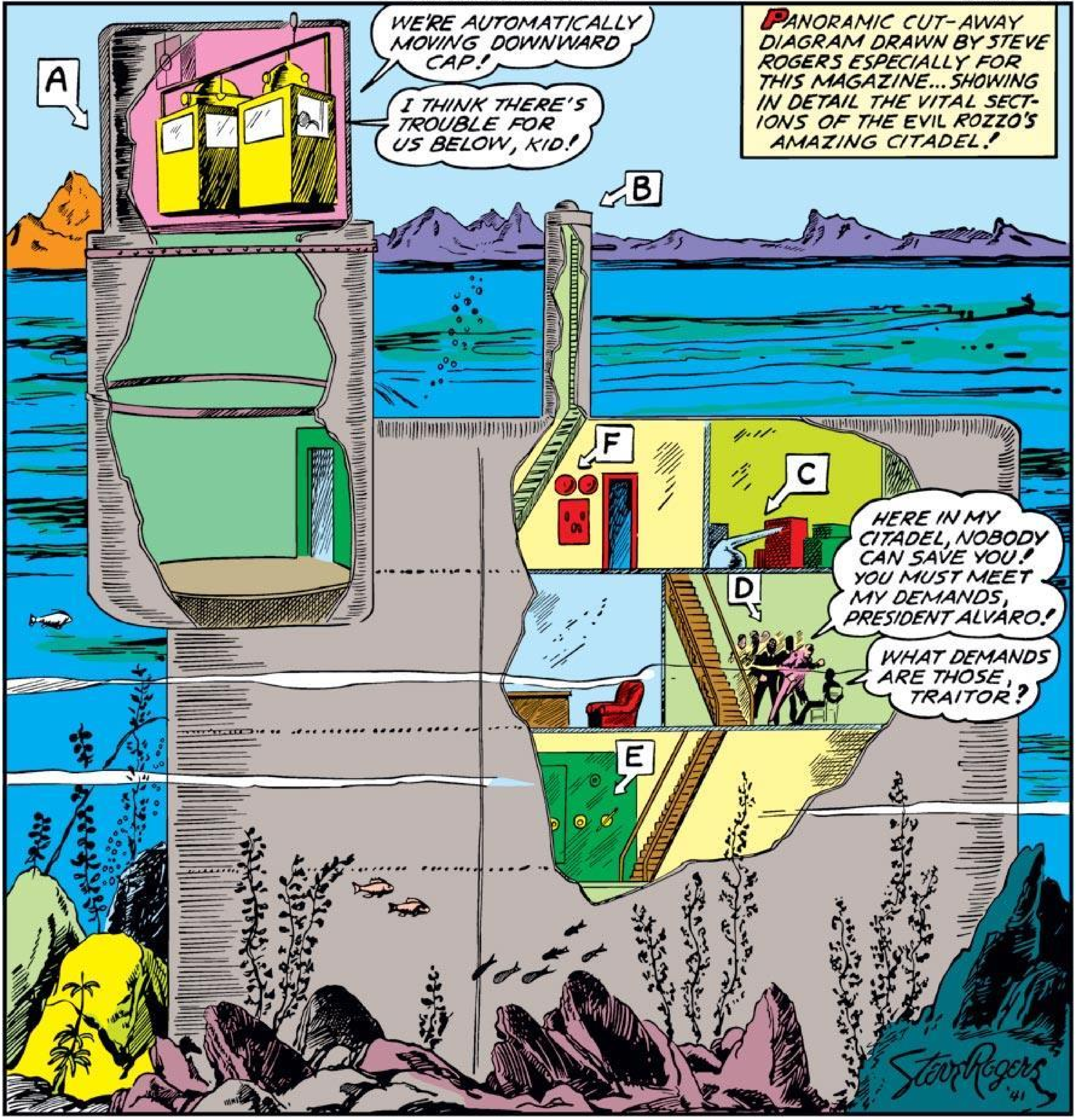

NOW FOR A SHOW-DOWN CAPTAIN AMERICA!
WHY, ROZZO! ARE YOU STILL KICKING?
I'VE GOT YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA, AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE A HUMAN FIGHTING MACHINE!
WELL, GEE - A FELLOW GETS TIRED AFTER A WHILE, DOESN'T HE?
OR... DOES HE?
11


IT TAKES A BETTER MAN THAN THE MEXICAN REBEL TO STAND UP AGAINST CAPTAIN AMERICA'S BLOWS!
SHALL WE CALL IT QUITS, OR ARE YOU READY FOR MORE?
LET'S CALL IT QUITS....
BUT SUDDENLY A COWARDLY BLOW HITS CAPTAIN AMERICA FROM BEHIND!
NEITHER CAPTAIN AMERICA'S NOR BUCKY'S MIGHTY STRENGTH CAN OVERCOME SUCH TERRIFIC ODDS!
DRAGGING THEIR PRISONERS, THE REFUGEE RUFFIANS FLEE FROM THE CLUB . . . .
STAGE DOOR
QUICK! NORTH OF THE CITY... THE SWAMP CITADEL!
BUCKY, RECOVERING FROM HIS DAZE, OVERHEARS THE THUGS AS THEY LEAVE!
SWAMP CITADEL, HUH? NORTH OF THE CITY? I'LL GET CAP AND FOLLOW THEM!
CAP, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I KNOW WHERE THEY'RE HEADED!
GOOD, BUCKY! WAIT TILL I SNAP OUT OF THIS FOG!
YOU'LL SNAP OUT OF IT DOWN AT HEADQUARTERS! WE WANT TO QUESTION YOU TWO!
OH... HELLO, OFFICER!
I CAN'T WAIT TO TALK IT OVER, OFFICER, SO...
DON'T GIVE ME ANY ARGUMENTS! YOU'RE MATERIAL WITNESSES TO THIS KIDNAPPING!
12


WE'LL BE LEAVING YOU NOW!
THEY DROVE OFF IN A SPEEDY CAR... NORTH OF TOWN, TO THE SWAMP CITADEL!
WE'LL FOLLOW HIM IN THE CAR THE MAYOR LENT TO ALVARO!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY SPEED INTO THE NIGHT IN THE SUPER-CHARGER, LEAVING THE CLUB CANTINA FAR BEHIND!
WHAT'S THE SWAMP CITADEL, CAP?
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT!
LOOK! TRACKS! WE'LL FOLLOW THEM!
END OF ROAD! DANGER SWAMP BEYOND!
OUR TWO SENTINELS OF LIBERTY MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE EDGE OF A MURKY SWAMP!
THE TRACKS END HERE! WHAT DID THEY DO, DIVE IN?
NO, A BOAT WAS TIED TO THAT DOCK... THEY PADDLED ACROSS!
THIS RAFT WE'RE MAKING WILL GIVE US A CHANCE TO FOLLOW!
WE'RE ON OUR WAY... BUT WHICH WAY IS THAT!
LOOK! A LIGHT JUST FLASHED UP AHEAD!
13


RIGHT, CAP! AND THERE'S THE BOAT THEY USED!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ASCEND A JAGGED CLIFF NEAR BY...
LET'S NOT GO UP BLINDLY, BUCKY! THEY MAY BE WAITING FOR US ON TOP!
...AND SURE ENOUGH ON TOP OF THE CLIFF...
FELIPE, I HEAR THOSE SNOOPERS BEHIND US! PUSH THAT ROCK DOWN AND CRUSH THEM!
SI, SI, SENOR!
THIS WILL SQUASH THEM LIKE TOADS!
ROZZO'S CAPTIVES LOOK ON WITH HORROR!
DON'T DO IT! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT... SWINE!
Nevertheless, THE HUGE BOULDER IS SHOVED OFF INTO SPACE!
LOOK OUT BUCKY!
A DARING LEAP BRINGS CAP WITH BUCKY IN HIS GRASP, SAFELY TO AN OVERHANGING LEDGE!
WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
I DON'T THINK WE'RE OUT OF IT YET, EITHER, CAP!
GOOD BYE, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
I MYSELF... ALONE AND UNAIDED... CONQUERED THE FEARED CAPTAIN AMERICA! I DESERVE SOMETHING FOR THAT! HA, HA!
14


THERE THEY ARE, BUCKY! HERE'S WHERE WE GET SOME MORE EXERCISE!
OKAY, LET'S START PITCHIN'!
CAPTAIN AMERICA CHARGES AT FELIPE, WHO STANDS NEAR THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF . . .
OOOP!
AS FELIPE STAGGERS TO HIS FEET FOR A GETAWAY, BUCKY NAILS HIM IN HIS TRACKS!
WOAH! BACK UP!
ATTA BOY, BUCKY!
CAPTAIN AMERICA COUNTERS WITH A MIGHTY BLOW TO FELIPE'S HEAD.
A GHOST!
OKAY, MAGPIE! WHERE'S THE SWAMP CITADEL?
THAT WAY! IT IS ROZZO'S DEN! A PIPE LEADS TO THE BOTTOM OF MUD-HOOK LAKE!
BOY, THIS PLACE IS SPOOKY, CAP!
LOOK, A CABLE CAR, LEADING OVER THE LAKE!
IT MUST LEAD TO SWAMP CITADEL! LET'S TAKE IT ACROSS!
WE'VE TRAVELED QUITE FAR OUT! WE SH---!
BUCKY! THE SWAMP CITADEL!
15


PANORAMIC CUT-AWAY DIAGRAM DRAWN BY STEVE ROGERS ESPECIALLY FOR THIS MAGAZINE... SHOWING IN DETAIL THE VITAL SECTIONS OF THE EVIL ROZZO'S AMAZING CITADEL!
WE'RE AUTOMATICALLY MOVING DOWNWARD CAP!
I THINK THERE'S TROUBLE FOR US BELOW, KID!
A
B
F
C
D
E
HERE IN MY CITADEL, NOBODY CAN SAVE YOU! YOU MUST MEET MY DEMANDS, PRESIDENT ALVARO!
WHAT DEMANDS ARE THOSE, TRAITOR?
Steve Rogers '41

A. WATERTIGHT VACUUMATIC ELEVATOR TO LOWER CABLE CARS TO THE **CITADEL** CHAMBER.

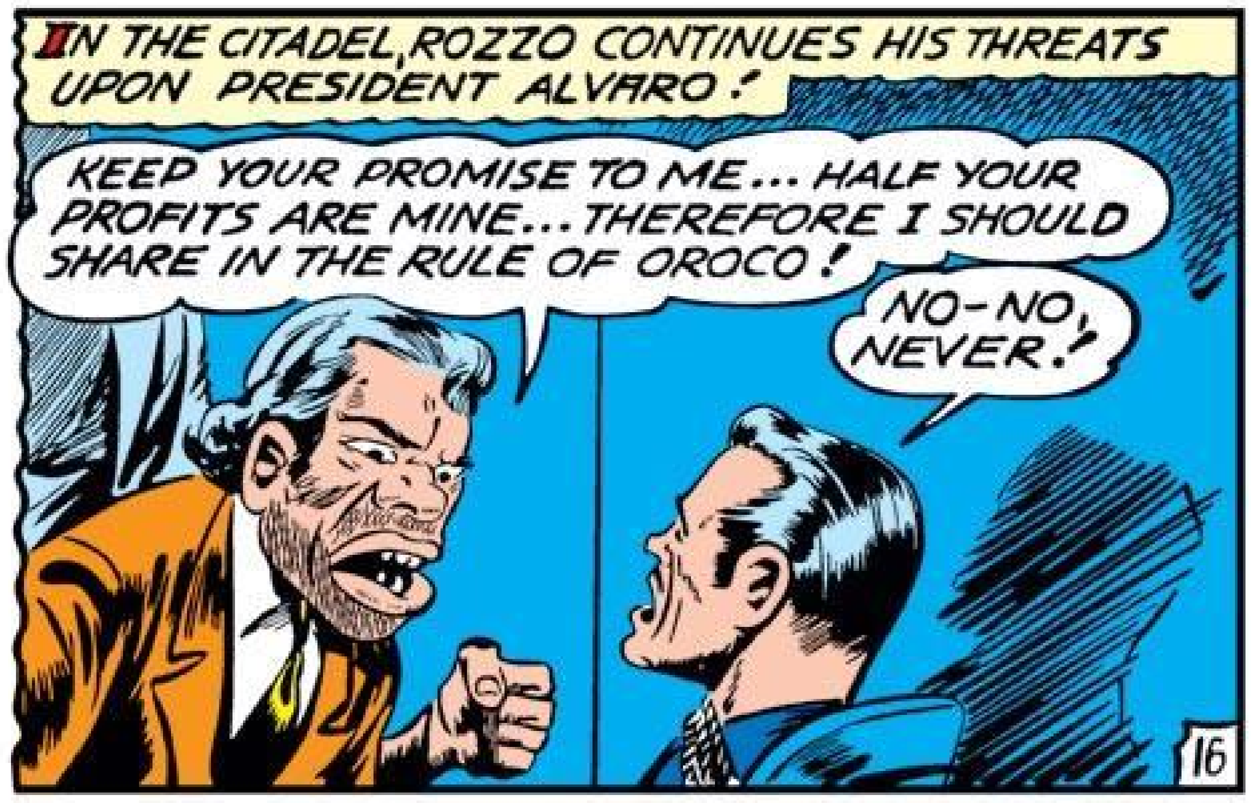
B. LOOKOUT TOWER... PLASTIC GLASS ENCLOSED.

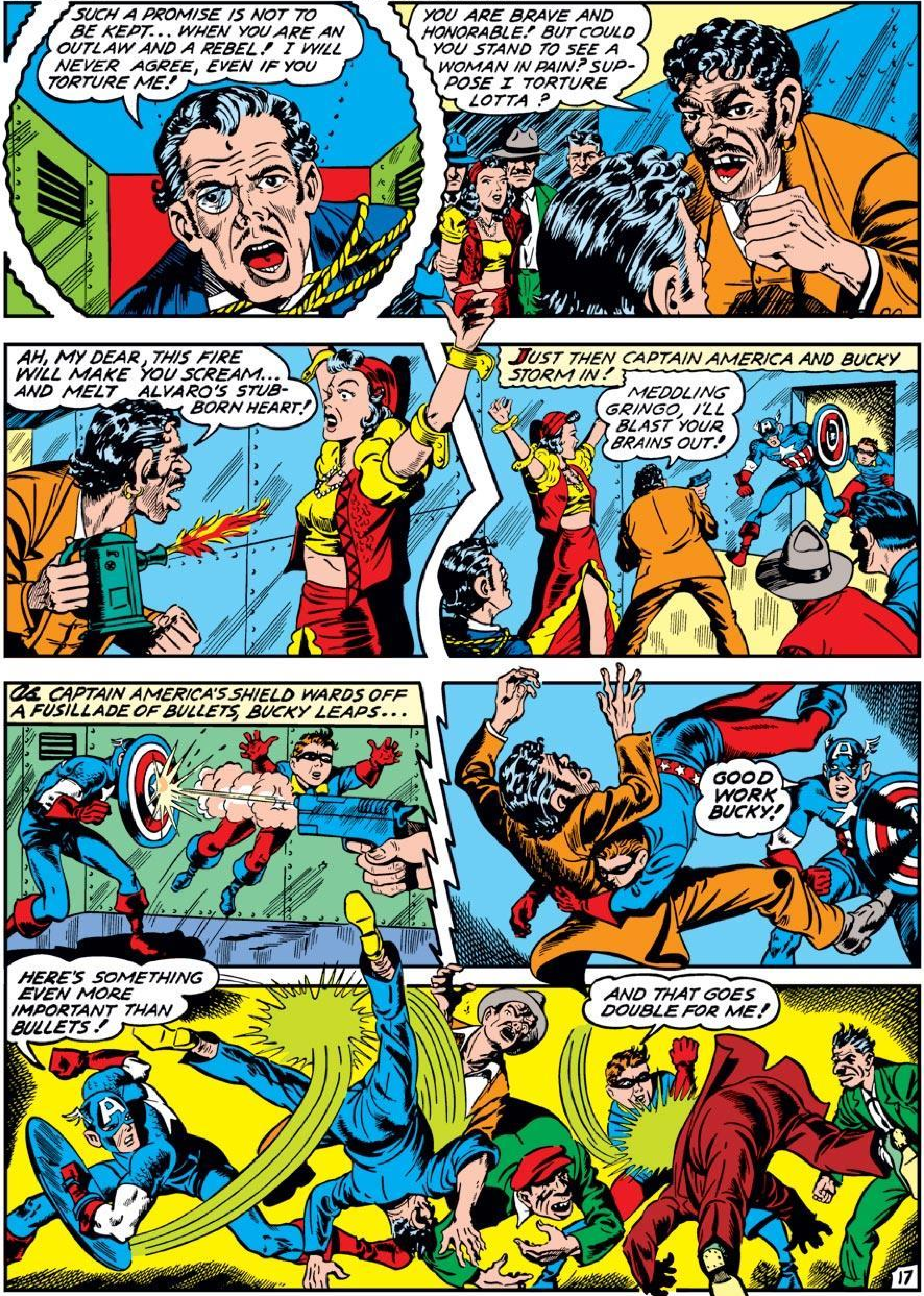
C. AMMUNITION SUPPLY... LIGHT AND HEAVY ARMS.

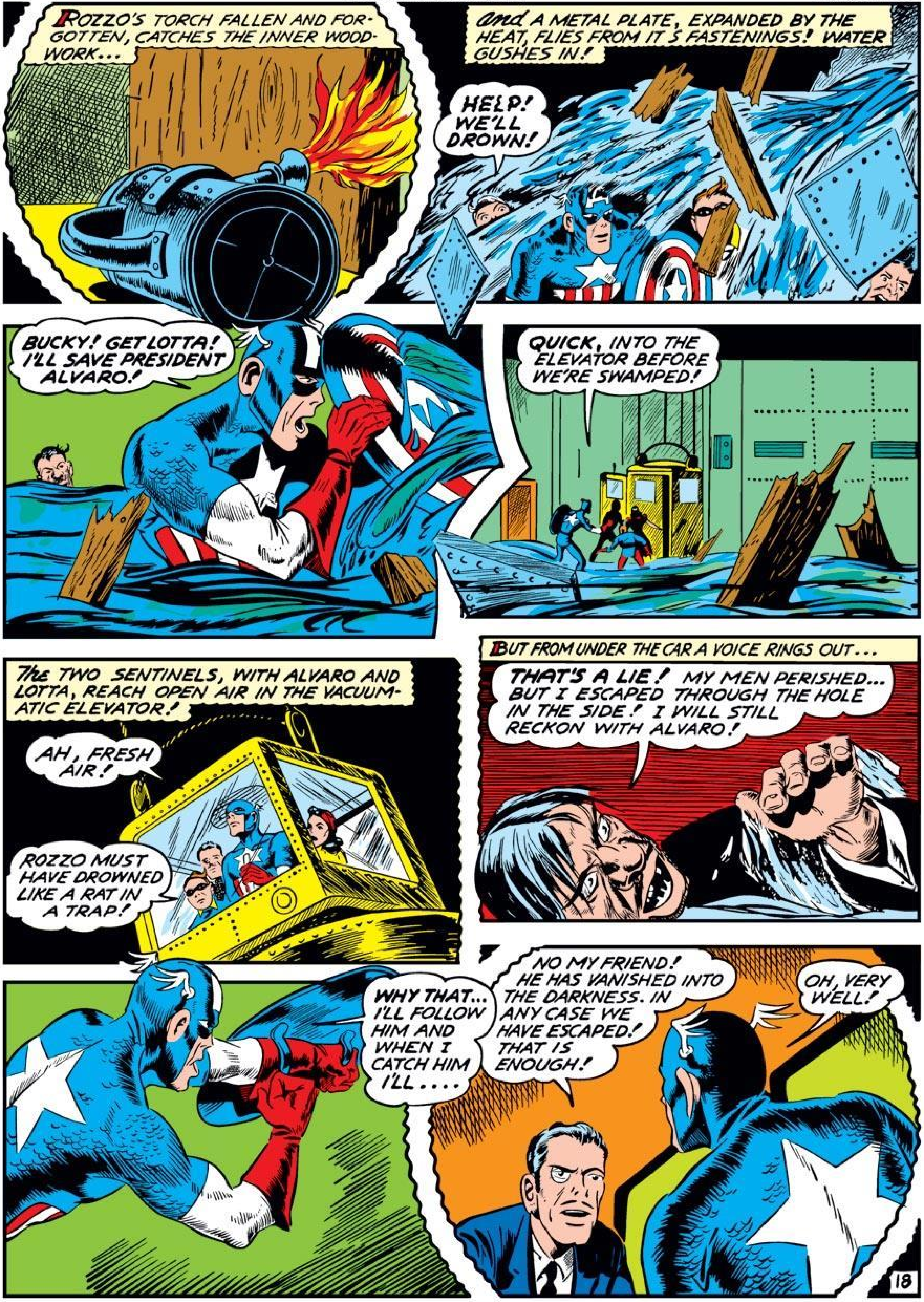
D. TORTURE CHAMBER!

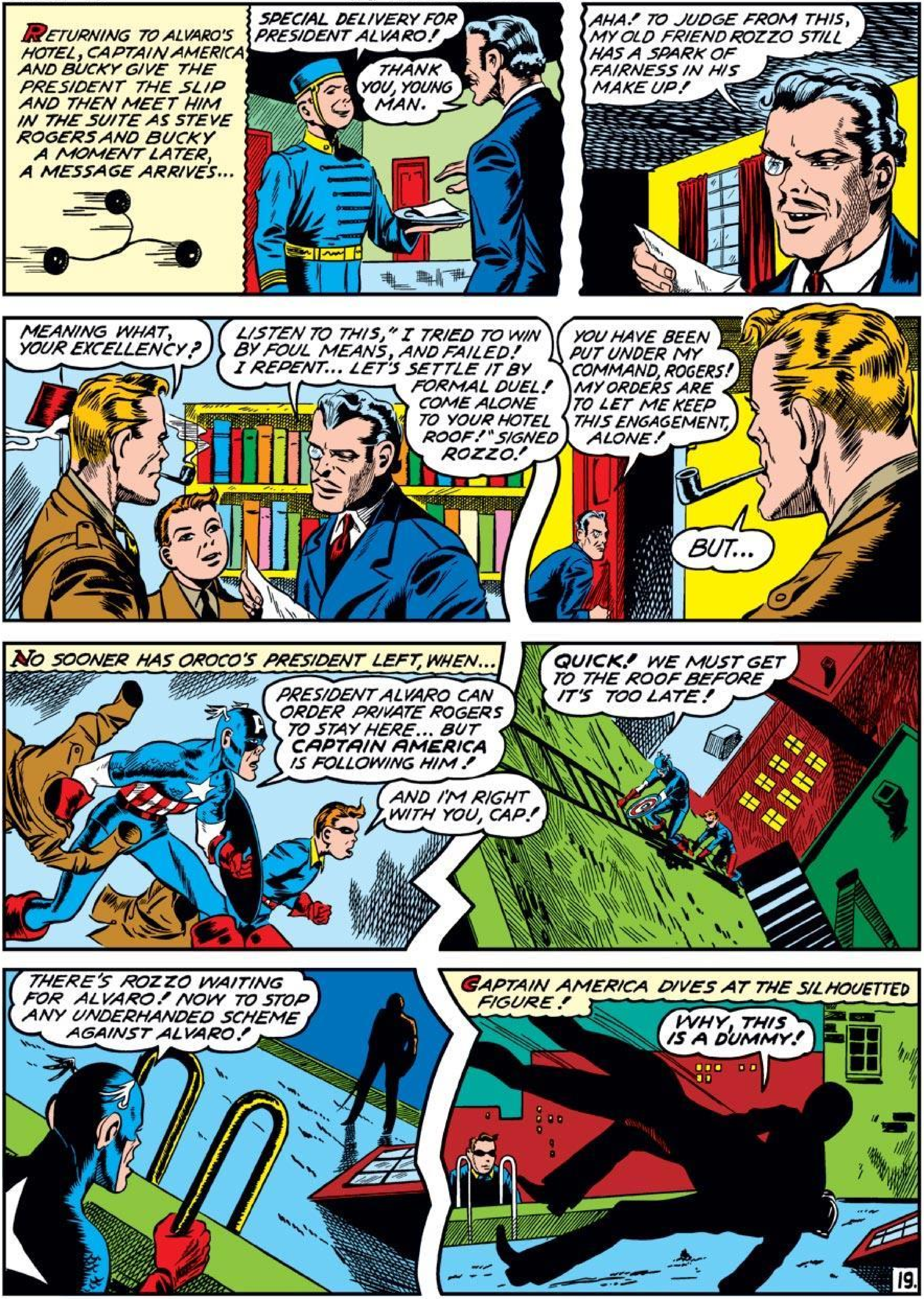
E. PRIVATE VAULT... CONTAINING ROZZO'S LOOT.

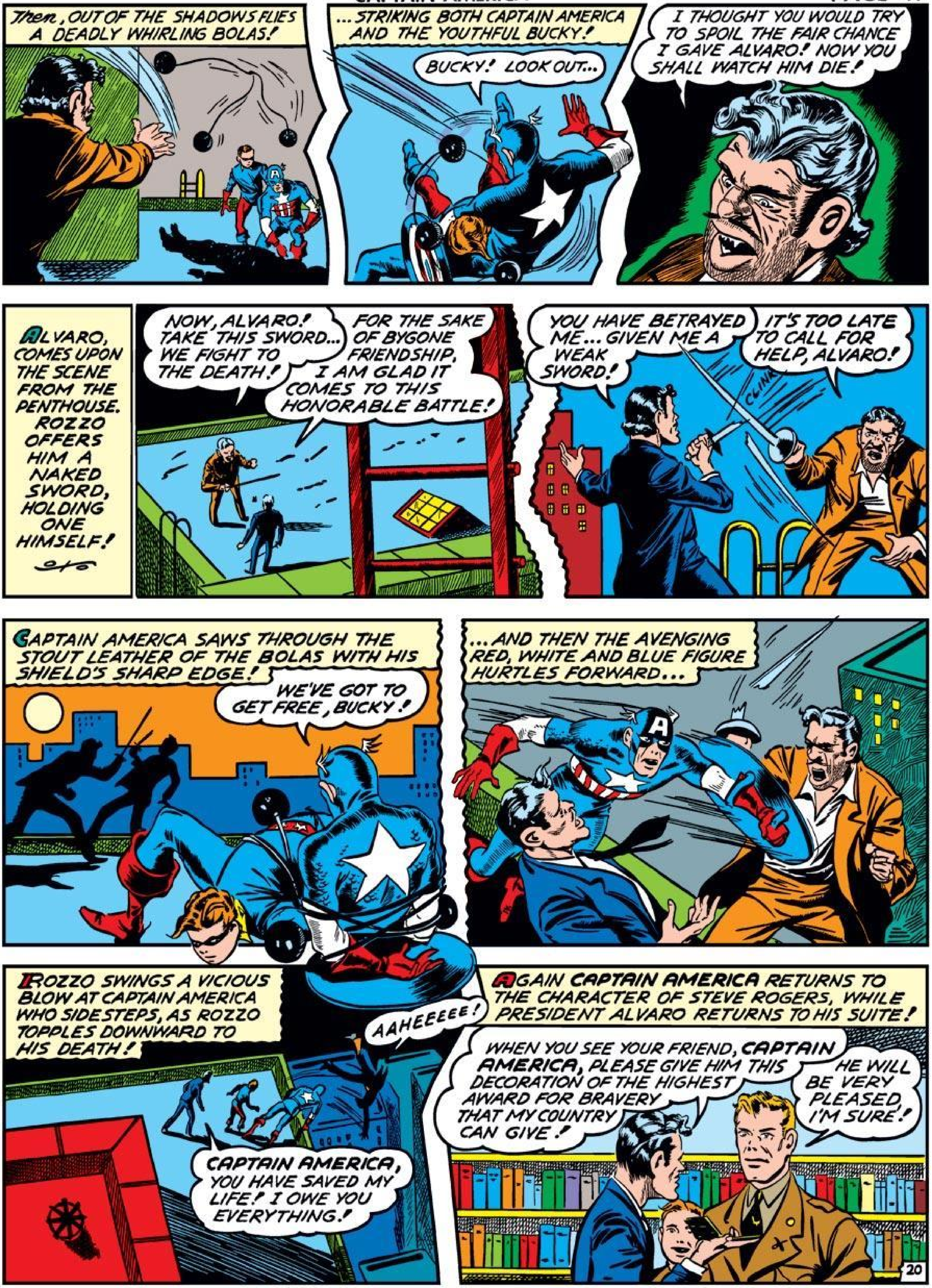
F. ROZZO'S INVASION ALARMS!

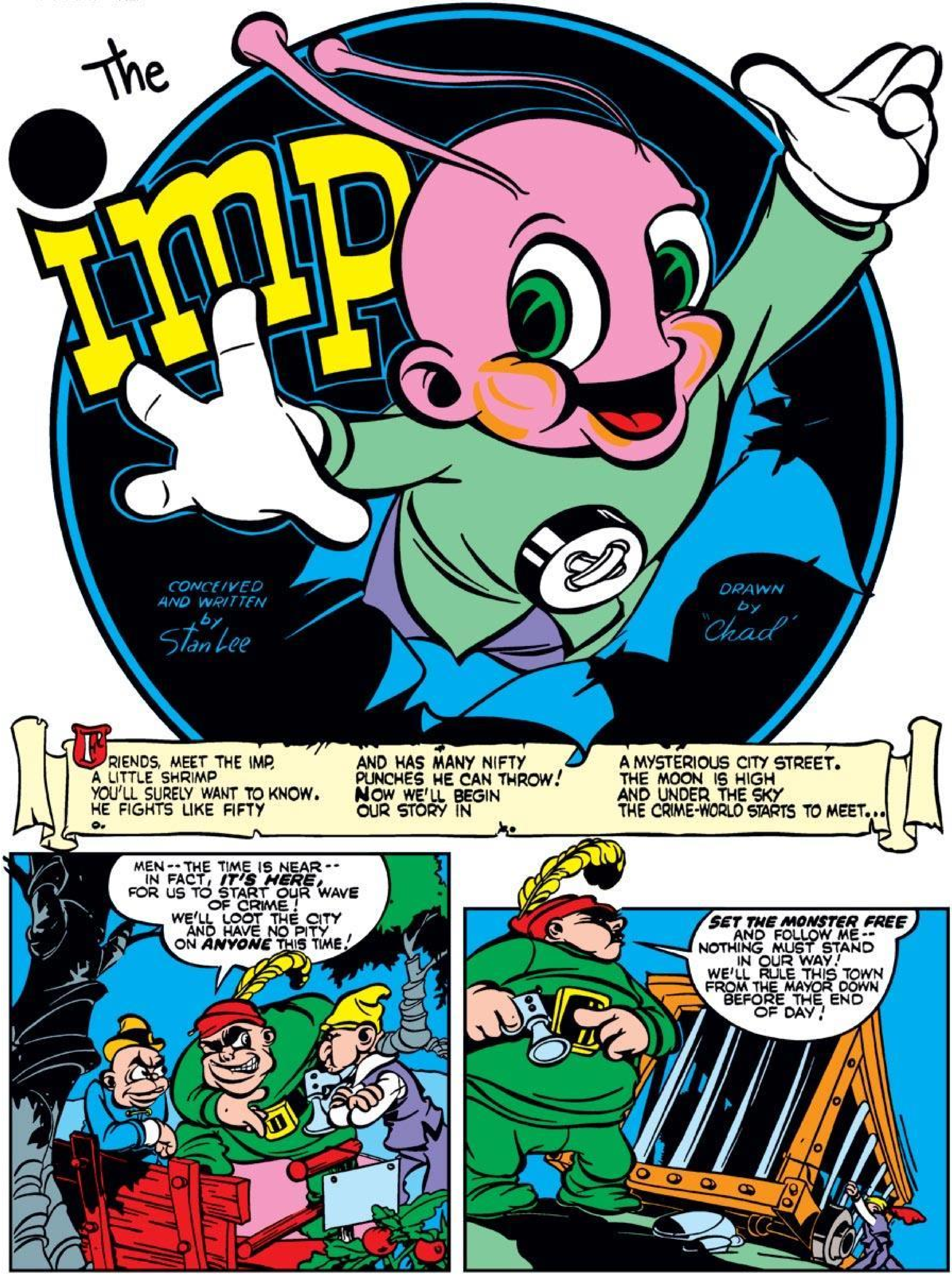

IN THE CITADEL, ROZZO CONTINUES HIS THREATS UPON PRESIDENT ALVARO!
KEEP YOUR PROMISE TO ME... HALF YOUR PROFITS ARE MINE... THEREFORE I SHOULD SHARE IN THE RULE OF OROCO!
NO-NO, NEVER!
16

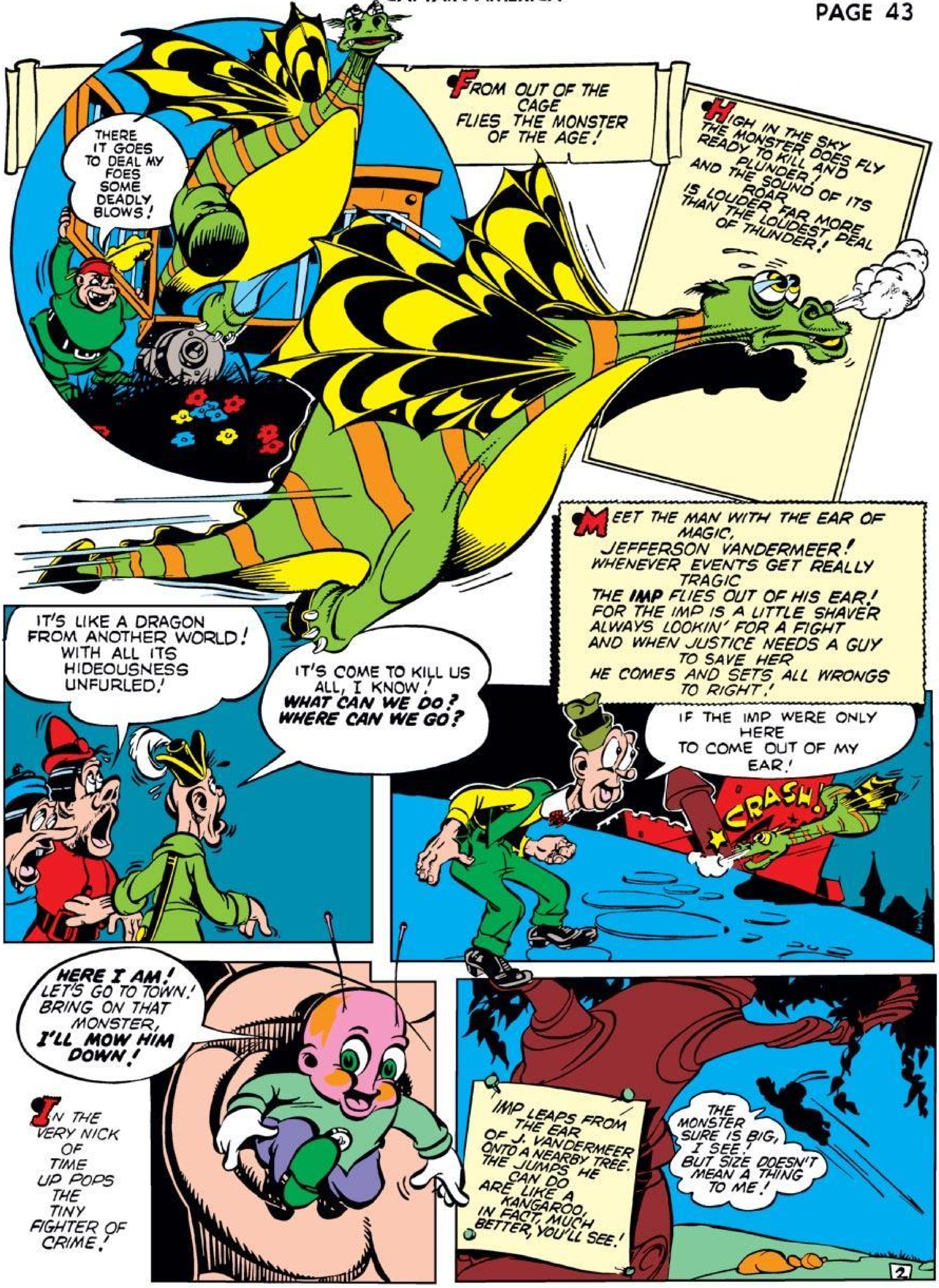

SUCH A PROMISE IS NOT TO BE KEPT... WHEN YOU ARE AN OUTLAW AND A REBEL! I WILL NEVER AGREE, EVEN IF YOU TORTURE ME!
YOU ARE BRAVE AND HONORABLE! BUT COULD YOU STAND TO SEE A WOMAN IN PAIN? SUPPOSE I TORTURE LOTTA?
AH, MY DEAR, THIS FIRE WILL MAKE YOU SCREAM... AND MELT ALVARO'S STUBBORN HEART!
JUST THEN CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY STORM IN!
MEDDLING GRINGO, I'LL BLAST YOUR BRAINS OUT!
AS CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SHIELD WARDS OFF A FUSILLADE OF BULLETS, BUCKY LEAPS...
GOOD WORK BUCKY!
HERE'S SOMETHING EVEN MORE IMPORTANT THAN BULLETS!
AND THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR ME!
17

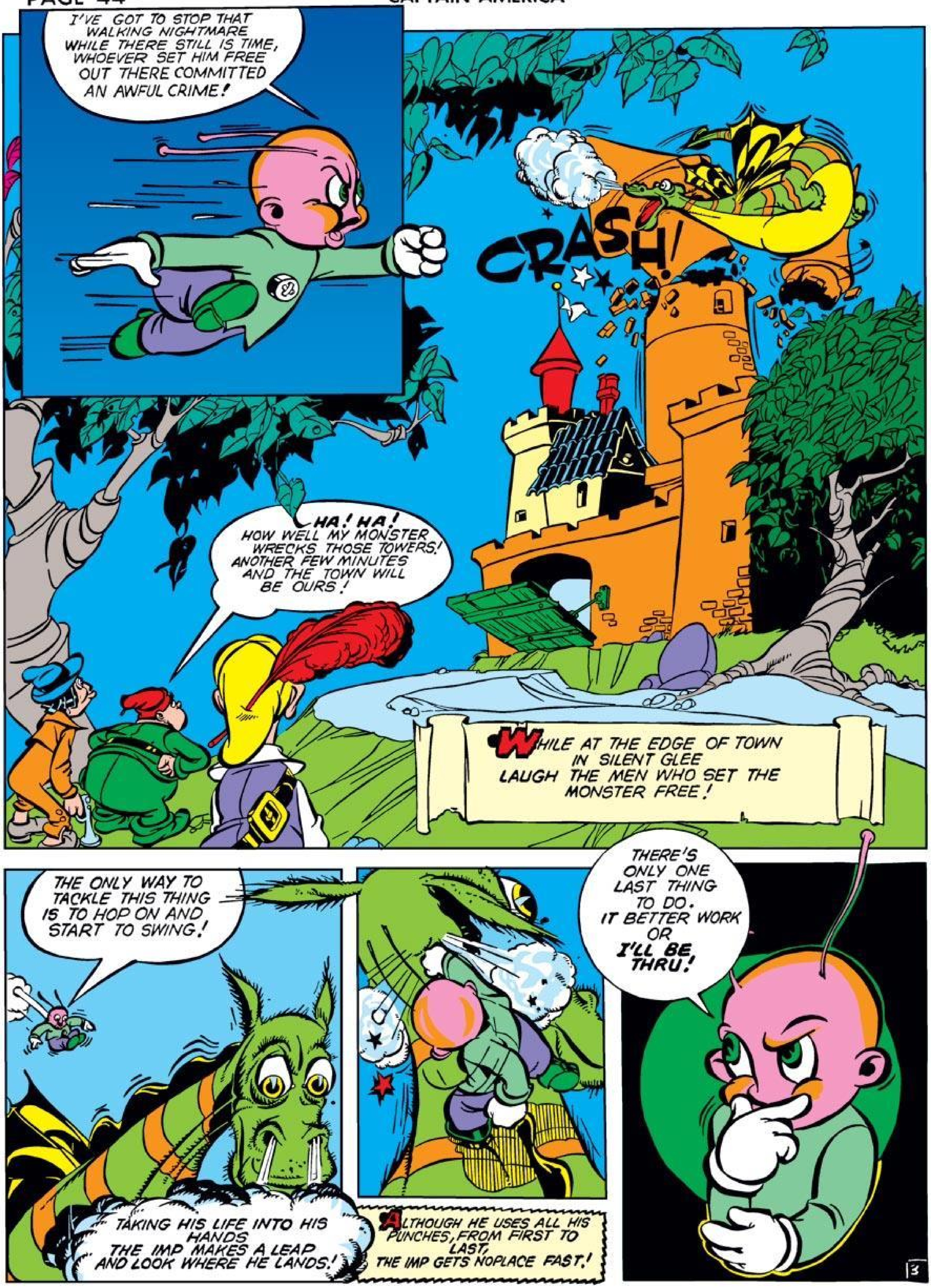

ROZZO'S TORCH FALLEN AND FORGOTTEN, CATCHES THE INNER WOODWORK...
AND A METAL PLATE, EXPANDED BY THE HEAT, FLIES FROM IT'S FASTENINGS! WATER GUSHES IN!
HELP! WE'LL DROWN!
BUCKY! GET LOTTA! I'LL SAVE PRESIDENT ALVARO!
QUICK, INTO THE ELEVATOR BEFORE WE'RE SWAMPED!
THE TWO SENTINELS, WITH ALVARO AND LOTTA, REACH OPEN AIR IN THE VACUUMATIC ELEVATOR!
AH, FRESH AIR!
ROZZO MUST HAVE DROWNED LIKE A RAT IN A TRAP!
BUT FROM UNDER THE CAR A VOICE RINGS OUT...
THAT'S A LIE! MY MEN PERISHED... BUT I ESCAPED THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE SIDE! I WILL STILL RECKON WITH ALVARO!
WHY THAT... I'LL FOLLOW HIM AND WHEN I CATCH HIM I'LL....
NO MY FRIEND! HE HAS VANISHED INTO THE DARKNESS. IN ANY CASE WE HAVE ESCAPED! THAT IS ENOUGH!
OH, VERY WELL!
18

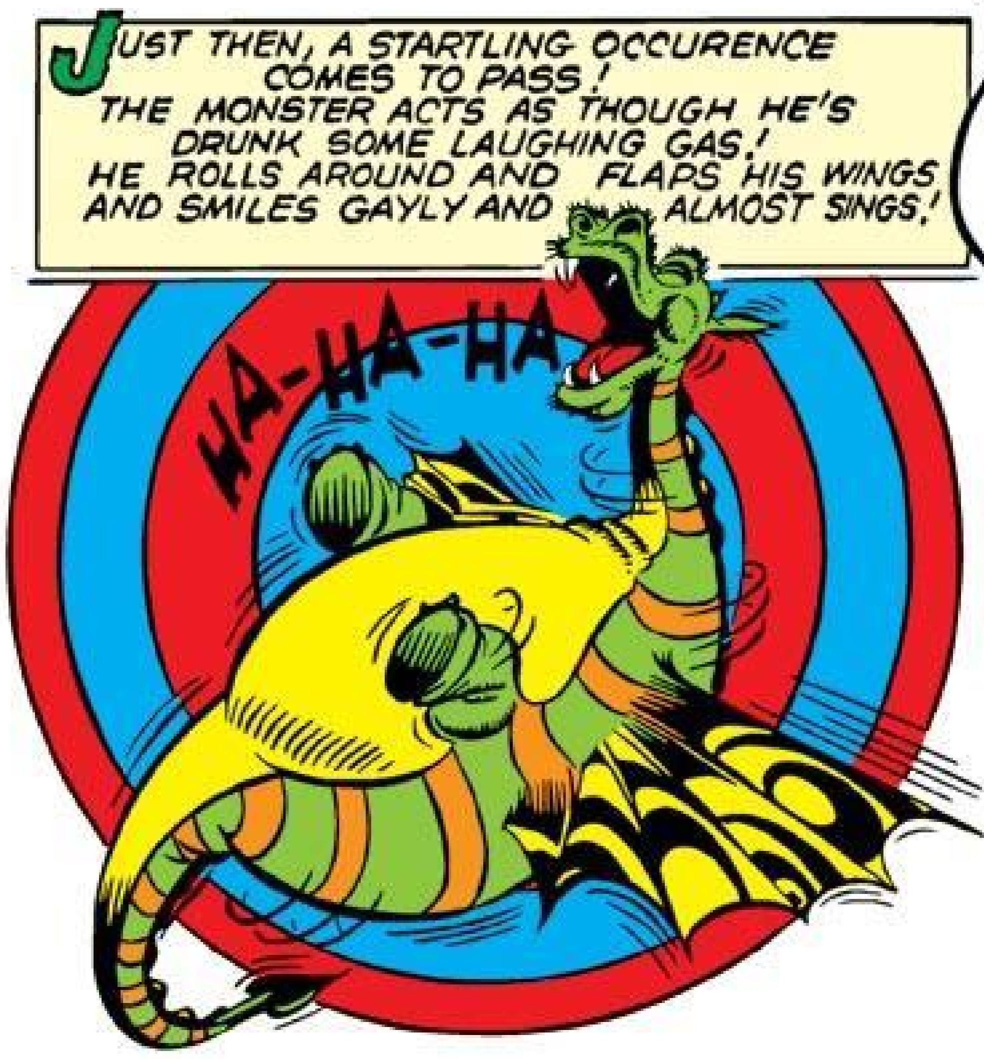

RETURNING TO ALVARO'S HOTEL, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY GIVE THE PRESIDENT THE SLIP AND THEN MEET HIM IN THE SUITE AS STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY A MOMENT LATER, A MESSAGE ARRIVES...
SPECIAL DELIVERY FOR PRESIDENT ALVARO!
THANK YOU, YOUNG MAN.
AHA! TO JUDGE FROM THIS, MY OLD FRIEND ROZZO STILL HAS A SPARK OF FAIRNESS IN HIS MAKE UP!
MEANING WHAT, YOUR EXCELLENCY?
LISTEN TO THIS," I TRIED TO WIN BY FOUL MEANS, AND FAILED! I REPENT... LET'S SETTLE IT BY FORMAL DUEL! COME ALONE TO YOUR HOTEL ROOF!" SIGNED ROZZO!
YOU HAVE BEEN PUT UNDER MY COMMAND, ROGERS! MY ORDERS ARE TO LET ME KEEP THIS ENGAGEMENT, ALONE!
BUT...
NO SOONER HAS OROCO'S PRESIDENT LEFT, WHEN...
PRESIDENT ALVARO CAN ORDER PRIVATE ROGERS TO STAY HERE... BUT CAPTAIN AMERICA IS FOLLOWING HIM!
AND I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, CAP!
QUICK! WE MUST GET TO THE ROOF BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
THERE'S ROZZO WAITING FOR ALVARO! NOW TO STOP ANY UNDERHANDED SCHEME AGAINST ALVARO!
CAPTAIN AMERICA DIVES AT THE SILHOUETTED FIGURE!
WHY, THIS IS A DUMMY!
19.

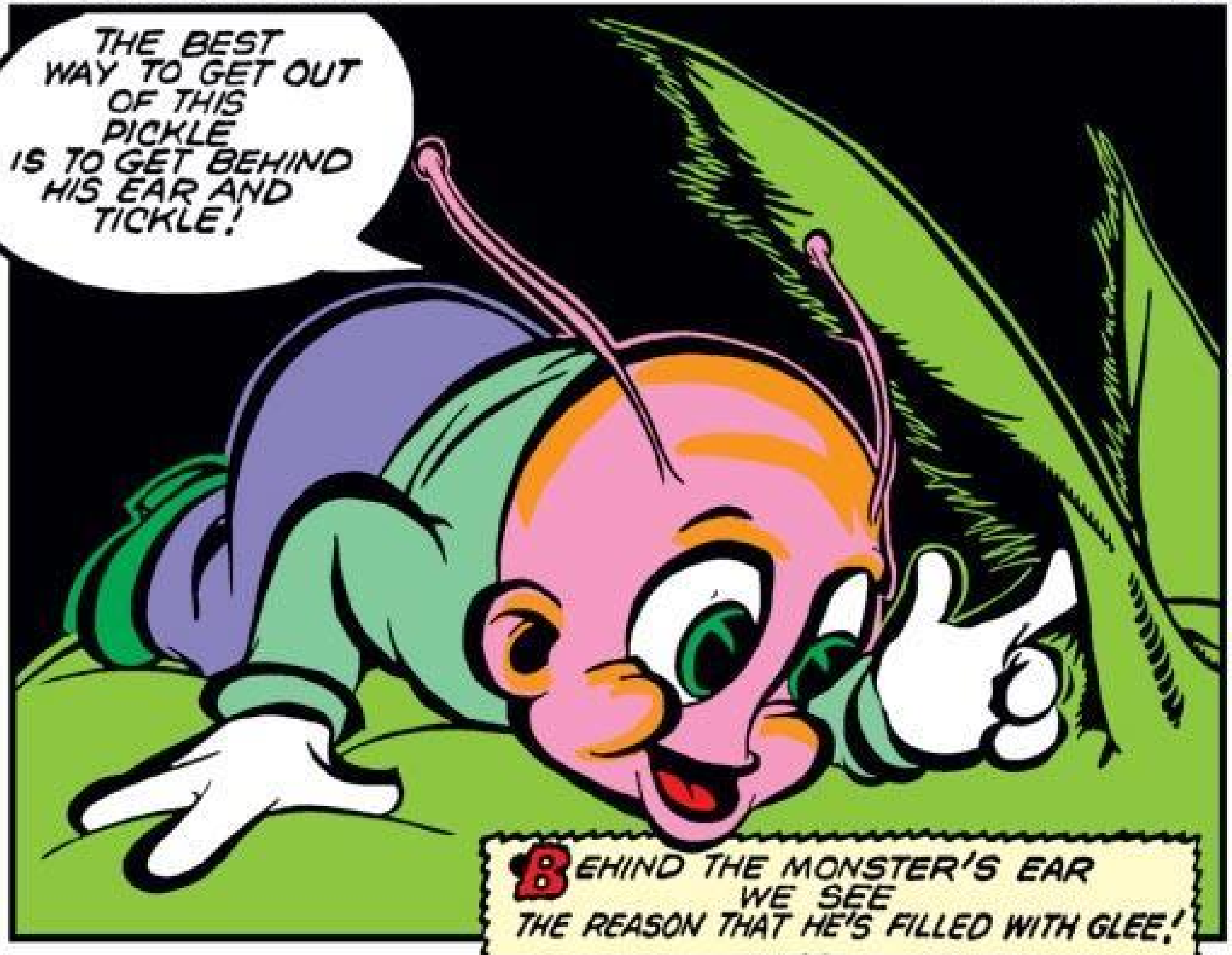

Then, OUT OF THE SHADOWS FLIES A DEADLY WHIRLING BOLAS!
...STRIKING BOTH CAPTAIN AMERICA AND THE YOUTHFUL BUCKY!
BUCKY! LOOK OUT..
I THOUGHT YOU WOULD TRY TO SPOIL THE FAIR CHANCE I GAVE ALVARO! NOW YOU SHALL WATCH HIM DIE!
ALVARO, COMES UPON THE SCENE FROM THE PENTHOUSE. ROZZO OFFERS HIM A NAKED SWORD, HOLDING ONE HIMSELF!
NOW, ALVARO! TAKE THIS SWORD... WE FIGHT TO THE DEATH!
FOR THE SAKE OF BYGONE FRIENDSHIP, I AM GLAD IT COMES TO THIS HONORABLE BATTLE!
YOU HAVE BETRAYED ME... GIVEN ME A WEAK SWORD!
IT'S TOO LATE TO CALL FOR HELP, ALVARO!
CLINK
CAPTAIN AMERICA SAWS THROUGH THE STOUT LEATHER OF THE BOLAS WITH HIS SHIELD'S SHARP EDGE!
WE'VE GOT TO GET FREE, BUCKY!
...AND THEN THE AVENGING RED, WHITE AND BLUE FIGURE HURTLES FORWARD...
ROZZO SWINGS A VICIOUS BLOW AT CAPTAIN AMERICA WHO SIDESTEPS, AS ROZZO TOPPLES DOWNWARD TO HIS DEATH!
AAHEEEEE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA, YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE! I OWE YOU EVERYTHING!
AGAIN CAPTAIN AMERICA RETURNS TO THE CHARACTER OF STEVE ROGERS, WHILE PRESIDENT ALVARO RETURNS TO HIS SUITE!
WHEN YOU SEE YOUR FRIEND, CAPTAIN AMERICA, PLEASE GIVE HIM THIS DECORATION OF THE HIGHEST AWARD FOR BRAVERY THAT MY COUNTRY CAN GIVE!
HE WILL BE VERY PLEASED, I'M SURE!
20

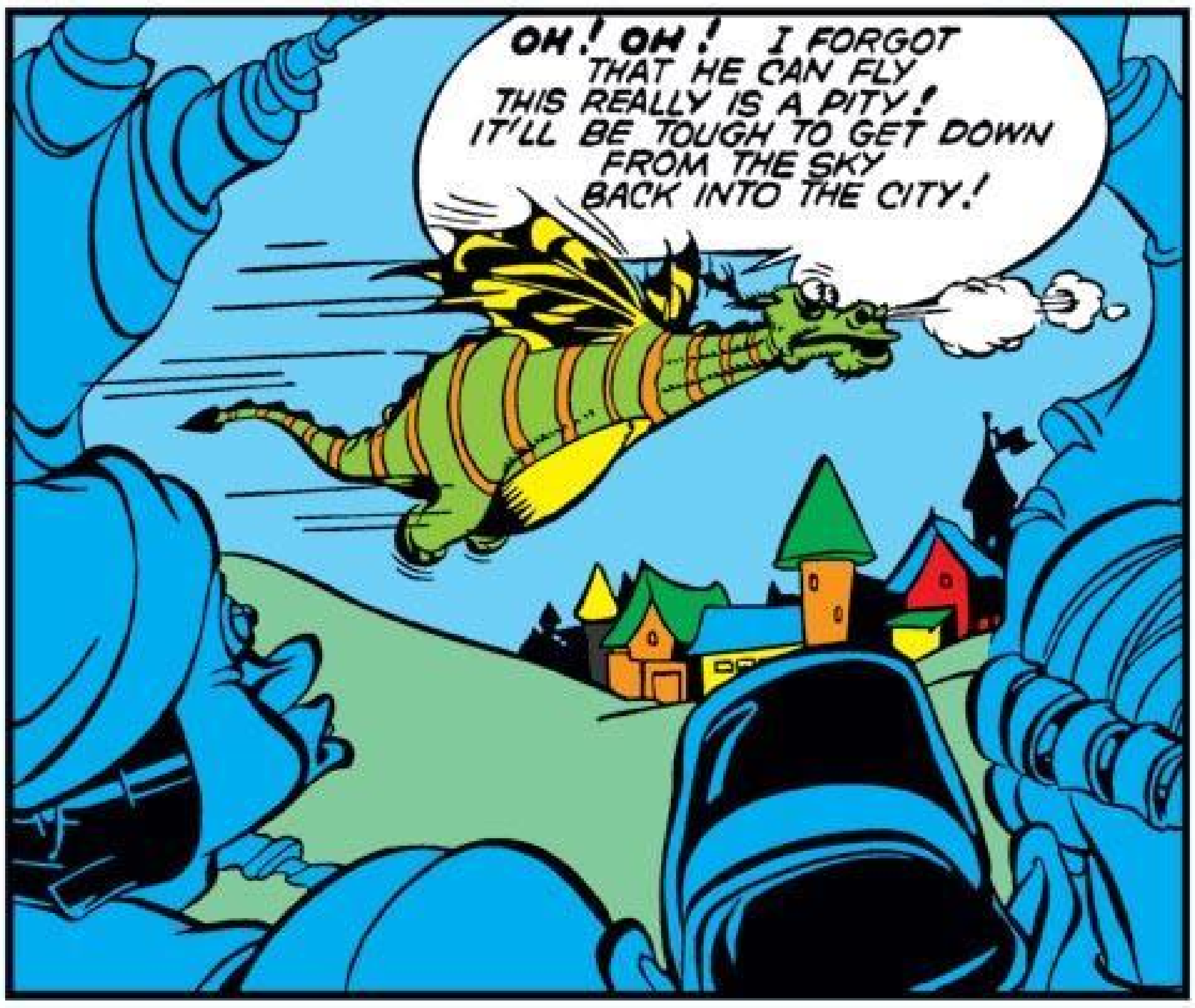

The
imp
CONCEIVED AND WRITTEN by Stan Lee
DRAWN by "Chad"
FRIENDS, MEET THE IMP, A LITTLE SHRIMP YOU'LL SURELY WANT TO KNOW. HE FIGHTS LIKE FIFTY AND HAS MANY NIFTY PUNCHES HE CAN THROW! NOW WE'LL BEGIN OUR STORY IN A MYSTERIOUS CITY STREET. THE MOON IS HIGH AND UNDER THE SKY THE CRIME-WORLD STARTS TO MEET...
MEN--THE TIME IS NEAR--IN FACT, IT'S HERE, FOR US TO START OUR WAVE OF CRIME! WE'LL LOOT THE CITY AND HAVE NO PITY ON ANYONE THIS TIME!
SET THE MONSTER FREE AND FOLLOW ME--NOTHING MUST STAND IN OUR WAY! WE'LL RULE THIS TOWN FROM THE MAYOR DOWN BEFORE THE END OF DAY!

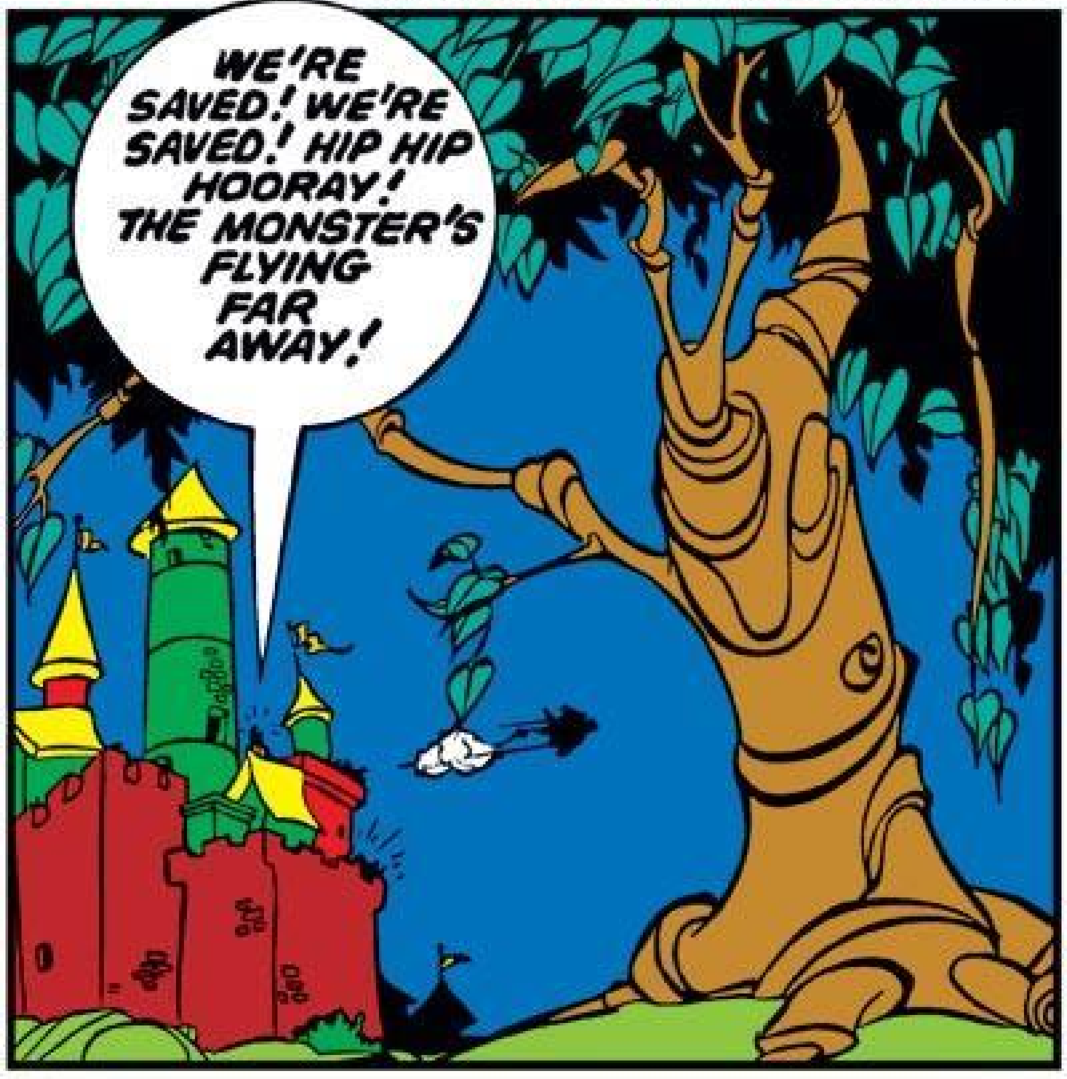

THERE IT GOES TO DEAL MY FOES SOME DEADLY BLOWS!
FROM OUT OF THE CAGE FLIES THE MONSTER OF THE AGE!
HIGH IN THE SKY THE MONSTER DOES FLY READY TO KILL AND PLUNDER! AND THE SOUND OF ITS ROAR IS LOUDER FAR MORE THAN THE LOUDEST PEAL OF THUNDER!
MEET THE MAN WITH THE EAR OF MAGIC, JEFFERSON VANDERMEER! WHENEVER EVENTS GET REALLY TRAGIC THE IMP FLIES OUT OF HIS EAR! FOR THE IMP IS A LITTLE SHAVER ALWAYS LOOKIN' FOR A FIGHT AND WHEN JUSTICE NEEDS A GUY TO SAVE HER HE COMES AND SETS ALL WRONGS TO RIGHT!
IT'S LIKE A DRAGON FROM ANOTHER WORLD! WITH ALL ITS HIDEOUSNESS UNFURLED!
IT'S COME TO KILL US ALL, I KNOW! WHAT CAN WE DO? WHERE CAN WE GO?
IF THE IMP WERE ONLY HERE TO COME OUT OF MY EAR!
CRASH!
HERE I AM! LET'S GO TO TOWN! BRING ON THAT MONSTER, I'LL MOW HIM DOWN!
IN THE VERY NICK OF TIME UP POPS THE TINY FIGHTER OF CRIME!
IMP LEAPS FROM THE EAR OF J. VANDERMEER ONTO A NEARBY TREE. THE JUMPS HE CAN DO ARE LIKE A KANGAROO, IN FACT, MUCH BETTER, YOU'LL SEE!
THE MONSTER SURE IS BIG, I SEE! BUT SIZE DOESN'T MEAN A THING TO ME!
2

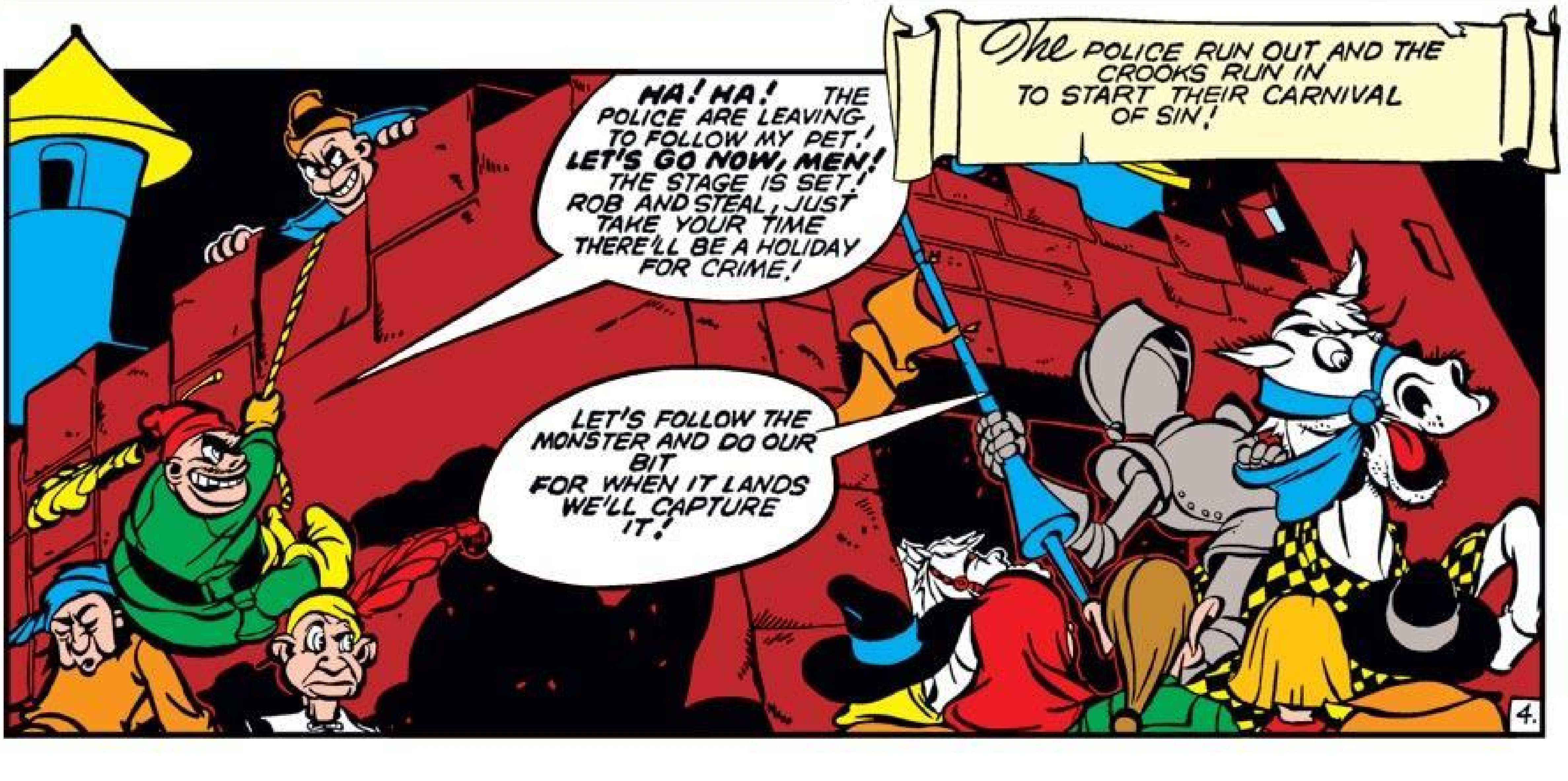

I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT WALKING NIGHTMARE WHILE THERE STILL IS TIME, WHOEVER SET HIM FREE OUT THERE COMMITTED AN AWFUL CRIME!
CRASH!
HA! HA! HOW WELL MY MONSTER WRECKS THOSE TOWERS! ANOTHER FEW MINUTES AND THE TOWN WILL BE OURS!
WHILE AT THE EDGE OF TOWN IN SILENT GLEE LAUGH THE MEN WHO SET THE MONSTER FREE!
THE ONLY WAY TO TACKLE THIS THING IS TO HOP ON AND START TO SWING!
TAKING HIS LIFE INTO HIS HANDS THE IMP MAKES A LEAP AND LOOK WHERE HE LANDS!
ALTHOUGH HE USES ALL HIS PUNCHES, FROM FIRST TO LAST, THE IMP GETS NOPLACE FAST!
THERE'S ONLY ONE LAST THING TO DO. IT BETTER WORK OR I'LL BE THRU!
3

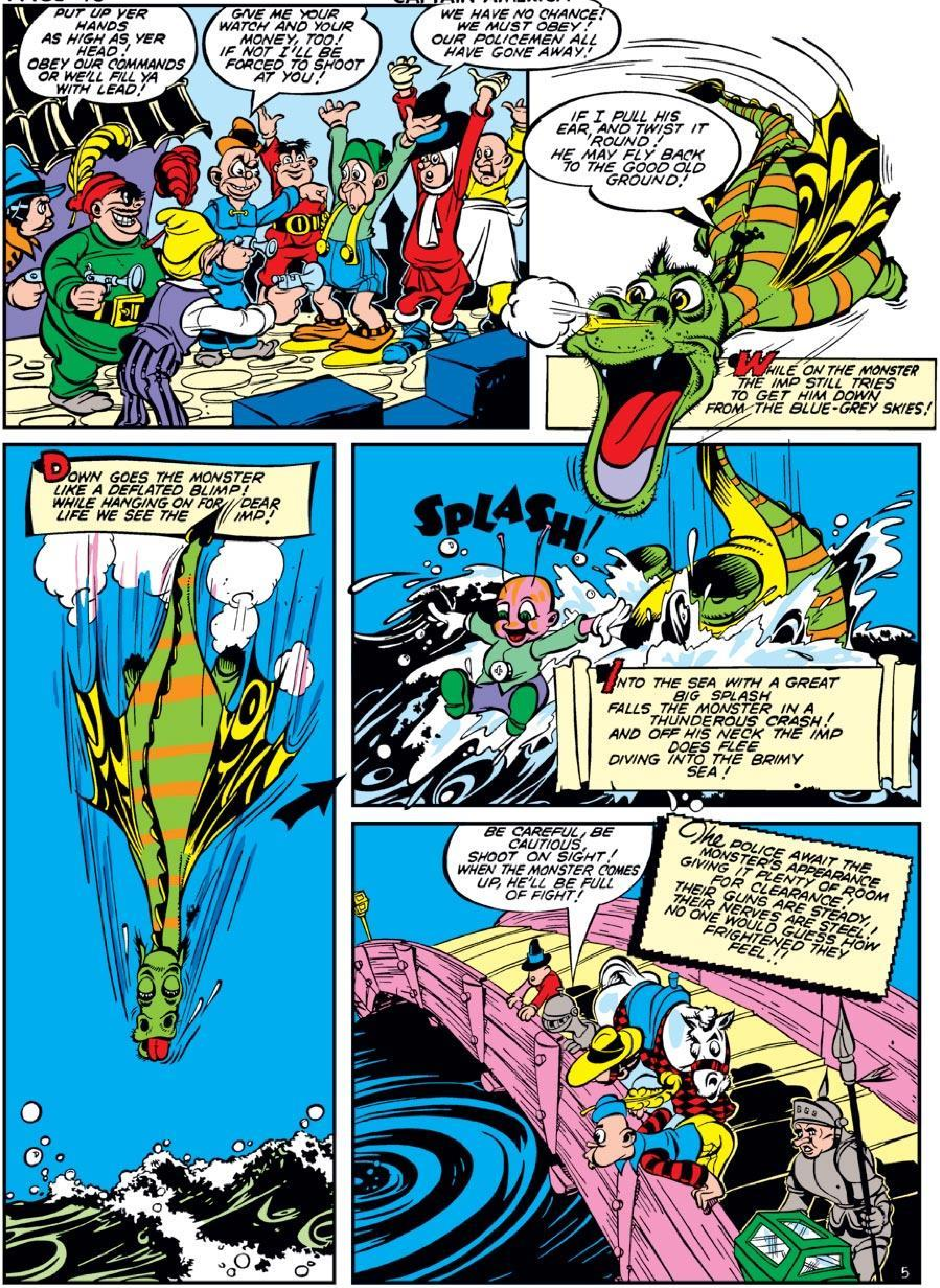

JUST THEN, A STARTLING OCCURENCE COMES TO PASS! THE MONSTER ACTS AS THOUGH HE'S DRUNK SOME LAUGHING GAS! HE ROLLS AROUND AND FLAPS HIS WINGS AND SMILES GAYLY AND ALMOST SINGS!
HA-HA-HA

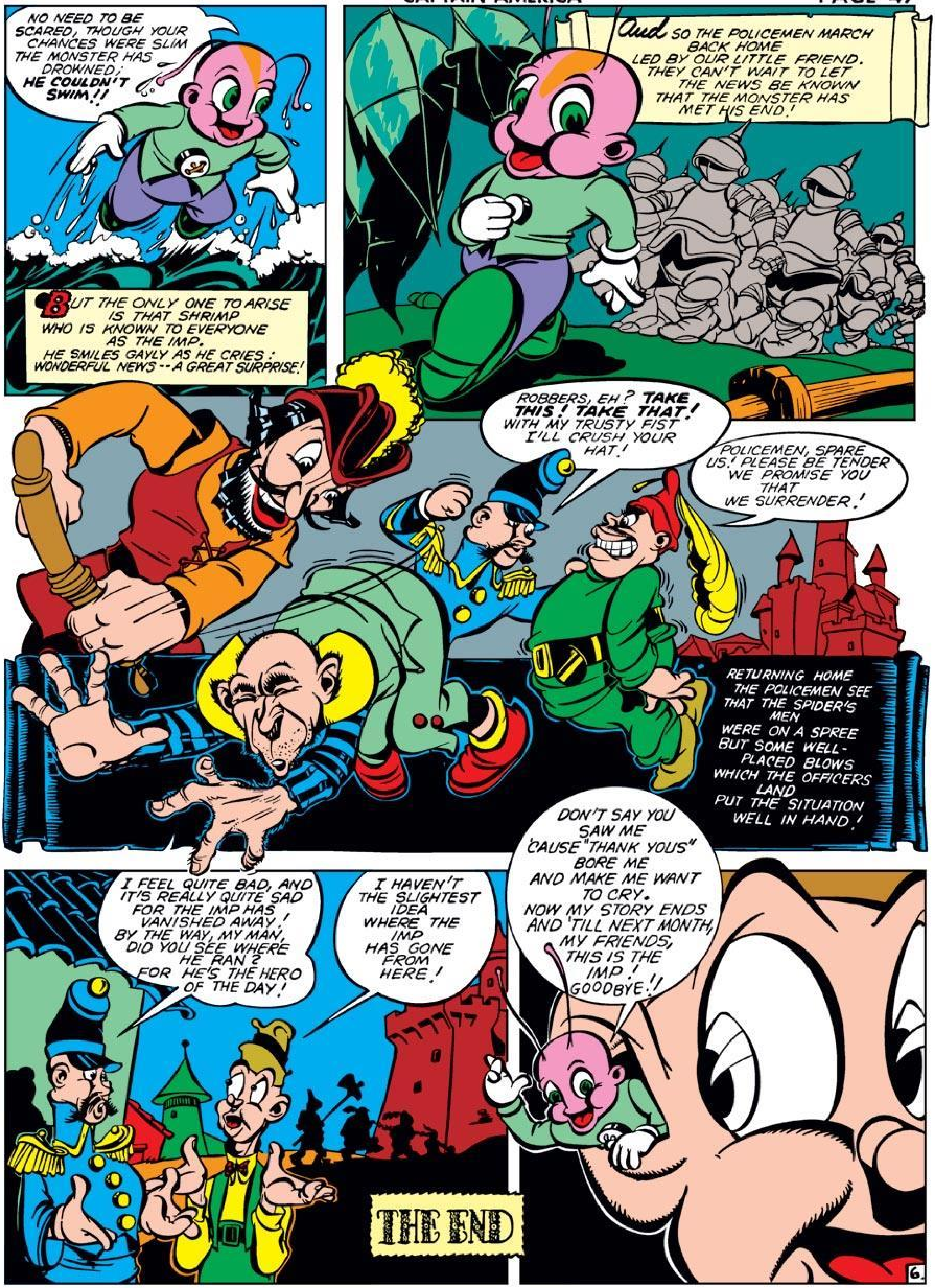

THE BEST WAY TO GET OUT OF THIS PICKLE IS TO GET BEHIND HIS EAR AND TICKLE!
BEHIND THE MONSTER'S EAR WE SEE THE REASON THAT HE'S FILLED WITH GLEE!


OH! OH! I FORGOT THAT HE CAN FLY THIS REALLY IS A PITY! IT'LL BE TOUGH TO GET DOWN FROM THE SKY BACK INTO THE CITY!


WE'RE SAVED! WE'RE SAVED! HIP HIP HOORAY! THE MONSTER'S FLYING FAR AWAY!


THE POLICE RUN OUT AND THE CROOKS RUN IN TO START THEIR CARNIVAL OF SIN!
HA! HA! THE POLICE ARE LEAVING, TO FOLLOW MY PET! LET'S GO NOW, MEN! THE STAGE IS SET! ROB AND STEAL, JUST TAKE YOUR TIME THERE'LL BE A HOLIDAY FOR CRIME!
LET'S FOLLOW THE MONSTER AND DO OUR BIT FOR WHEN IT LANDS WE'LL CAPTURE IT!
4.


PUT UP YER HANDS AS HIGH AS YER HEAD! OBEY OUR COMMANDS OR WE'LL FILL YA WITH LEAD!
GIVE ME YOUR WATCH AND YOUR MONEY, TOO! IF NOT I'LL BE FORCED TO SHOOT AT YOU!
WE HAVE NO CHANCE! WE MUST OBEY! OUR POLICEMEN ALL HAVE GONE AWAY!
IF I PULL HIS EAR, AND TWIST IT ROUND! HE MAY FLY BACK TO THE GOOD OLD GROUND!
WHILE ON THE MONSTER THE IMP STILL TRIES TO GET HIM DOWN FROM THE BLUE-GREY SKIES!
DOWN GOES THE MONSTER LIKE A DEFLATED BLIMP! WHILE HANGING ON FOR DEAR LIFE WE SEE THE IMP!
SPLASH!
INTO THE SEA WITH A GREAT BIG SPLASH FALLS THE MONSTER IN A THUNDEROUS CRASH! AND OFF HIS NECK THE IMP DOES FLEE DIVING INTO THE BRIMY SEA!
BE CAREFUL, BE CAUTIOUS, SHOOT ON SIGHT! WHEN THE MONSTER COMES UP, HE'LL BE FULL OF FIGHT!
THE POLICE AWAIT THE MONSTER'S APPEARANCE GIVING IT PLENTY OF ROOM FOR CLEARANCE! THEIR GUNS ARE STEADY, THEIR NERVES ARE STEEL! NO ONE WOULD GUESS HOW FRIGHTENED THEY FEEL!!
5


NO NEED TO BE SCARED, THOUGH YOUR CHANCES WERE SLIM THE MONSTER HAS DROWNED; HE COULDN'T SWIM!!
BUT THE ONLY ONE TO ARISE IS THAT SHRIMP WHO IS KNOWN TO EVERYONE AS THE IMP. HE SMILES GAYLY AS HE CRIES: WONDERFUL NEWS--A GREAT SURPRISE!
And SO THE POLICEMEN MARCH BACK HOME LED BY OUR LITTLE FRIEND. THEY CAN'T WAIT TO LET THE NEWS BE KNOWN THAT THE MONSTER HAS MET HIS END!
ROBBERS, EH? TAKE THIS! TAKE THAT! WITH MY TRUSTY FIST I'LL CRUSH YOUR HAT!
POLICEMEN, SPARE US! PLEASE BE TENDER WE PROMISE YOU THAT WE SURRENDER!
RETURNING HOME THE POLICEMEN SEE THAT THE SPIDER'S MEN WERE ON A SPREE BUT SOME WELL-PLACED BLOWS WHICH THE OFFICERS LAND PUT THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!
I FEEL QUITE BAD, AND IT'S REALLY QUITE SAD FOR THE IMP HAS VANISHED AWAY! BY THE WAY, MY MAN, DID YOU SEE WHERE HE RAN? FOR HE'S THE HERO OF THE DAY!
I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHERE THE IMP HAS GONE FROM HERE!
DON'T SAY YOU SAW ME 'CAUSE "THANK YOUS" BORE ME AND MAKE ME WANT TO CRY. NOW MY STORY ENDS AND 'TILL NEXT MONTH, MY FRIENDS, THIS IS THE IMP! GOODBYE!!
THE END
6.

TIMBER!

TIMBER!" The word echoed through the great woods, warning of falling pine. A mighty roar sounded as the tree cut a path over a hundred feet of low bushes.

"Another one down," young Pat Cowley said half-aloud.

Pat was the only son of old man Cowley who owned this tract of rich timber land. Mr. Cowley himself was supervising the moving of downed trunks to the sluice, from where they slid down to the Red River. The men were working fast; they were having a race with the Corivan outfit, rival loggers, as to which camp would float the most logs down the river by the end of the month. The winner was assured of a fat contract with the Ames Lumber Company.

All during the day, the cry of "Timber" was heard in the great woods, as tree after tree felt the cut of the heavy axes. The men labored until sweat poured freely from every pore; if they got the contract, old man Cowley had promised them each a large bonus!

That night, Pat had a talk with his father.

"At the rate we're going, Dad, we should get that contract. The Corivan outfit doesn't have as many good men as we have!"

Mr. Cowley shook his head doubtfully.

"I've had a feeling all day that something's brewing," he said. "Kinda have a hunch that old man Corivan will try some dirty work to slow us up. If that happens, we may lose the contract!"

Corivan was known to be unscrupulous in his relations with rival logging outfits. Mysterious accidents had happened, ruining equipment and machinery in several camps, and Corivan had obtained rich contracts from big Lumber Companies as a result of this trouble in other camps. No one had actually seen Corivan in the rival camps, but everyone knew he had something to do with the "accidents."

"If Corivan tries something funny around here, we'll be ready for him!" Pat said. "I'm just itching for the chance to tangle with him and give him a good thrashing. He has it coming to him!"

Pat retired to his own quarters. He lit his pipe and sat near the fireplace, thinking. It got quite cold at night in the woods, and a fire felt mighty good. Pat was tired. Cutting huge pines all day made a man weary. His head fell slowly to his chest; his pipe went out. Pat was asleep.

It seemed only a minute later when Pat awoke with a start. He felt that something was wrong. He sniffed.

"Smoke!" he exclaimed.

He rushed out the door into the cool night air. Not very far away he spotted bright flames licking around a cluster of valuable pine trees!

"Fire! All hands out!" he yelled.

Seconds later, men were running out from their quarters only half-dressed. They seized buckets of water, brooms, shovels, anything they could get their hands on to fight the spreading fire. They went to work with a vengeance to save the rich timber. Some of the trees had been scorched beyond hope of salvage, but they were able to isolate the fire and put it out after a half hour of furious work.

Old man Cowley stood beside Pat as they watched the men finish the job of snuffing out the fire. The old logger was grim.

"Corivan again! If you hadn't given the warning when you did, Pat, our best timber would be ruined!"

Pat did not answer at once. He seemed to be in deep thought as he watched one of the men leaving the are of the extinguished fire. Suddenly, Pat called to him:

"Hey, Lamson, come here a minute!"

Lamson was a tall, burly logger, who had worked for every camp in the region, and had been hired by Mr. Cowley just a week ago. He walked slowly up to Pat and Mr. Cowley.

"Lamson," Pat said, "how come you're fully dressed? Do you always sleep with your clothes on?"

Lamson got red in the face. He stammered in confusion:

"Well, er . . . not exactly! I just couldn't fall asleep, so I got dressed again to take a walk, when you hollered, Fire!"

Pat grabbed Lamson by the collar, anger expressed on his face.

"How much did Corivan pay you to set this fire, eh?"

"You can't pin this on me!" Lamson replied

"Then I'll pin *this* on you!" was Pat's quick rejoinder, as he smashed his right fist into the jaw of the logger. Lamson staggered, tried to strike out at Pat, but was dropped the next second by a powerful left delivered by the younger man.

"Now beat it!" Pat shouted. "Tell Corivan his dirty trick didn't work, and we're gonna get that contract, no matter what he tries to do!"

Lamson said nothing but walked away into the woods toward the Corivan camp. He had no intention of fighting back; Pat Cowley was known as a powerful scrapper, who had dropped plenty of husky loggers looking for trouble.

As Lamson disappeared from view, Pat spoke again to his father:

"Now I know how those accidents happened in the other camps. Corivan paid Lamson to work for each one at different times, just to be on the inside and do some sabotage! It's a good thing we got rid of him in time!"

Old man Cowley shook his head. "The month isn't over yet, and I'm afraid Corivan won't give up so easily!"

And Mr. Cowley was right! When Lamson reported his failure to Corivan, the latter sneered in contempt.

"There's one sure way of stopping Cowley," he said "and I'm gonna attend to it myself!"

Before the night was over, a solitary figure could be seen sneaking into the Cowley camp under cover of darkness. His cautious steps led him to the engine which was used to raise logs onto the runway to slide them down to the river. No camp could be run without this vital engine. If it were put out of commission, the camp would be delayed for days, until it was in working order again. And Corivan knew this! It was he who now stood beside the engine.

Corivan removed a few sticks of dynamite from his pocket. They were bound together. He placed them carefully into position within the hood of the engine. He struck a match and lit the fuse. Then he turned away quickly to retreat into the woods.

Corivan didn't know what had hit him! He was tackled from behind and fell to the hard ground. Instantly, he was on his feet again to face this unexpected foe. Pat Cowley stood before him, rage on his face!

"I knew you'd be around before the night was over, Corivan!" Pat roared.

Swiftly he reached into the engine and grabbed the sputtering sticks of dynamite. With a mighty heave, he hurled them into the well which was several feet away. A few seconds later would have been too late. But the fuse was extinguished before it reached its end!

But Corivan had not stood idly by while all this was going on. He was already on the edge of the camp, ready to plunge into the dark safety of the woods. But Pat Cowley was as good a sprinter as he was a fighter! With rapid stride, he raced after Corivan and overtook him. The battle which followed is still talked about among men in the North Woods.

Pat landed a wicked left hook which rattled Corivan's brains! Terrific rights and lefts followed in quick succession, as Pat delivered blow after blow to the face and body of the helpless Corivan! The latter made a feeble attempt to reach for a gun which he always carried inside his shirt, but Pat was too fast for him!

As the loggers came running out of their quarters, attracted by the commotion, Pat was putting the finishing touches on his opponent. One final right to the jaw staggered Corivan, who fell senseless!

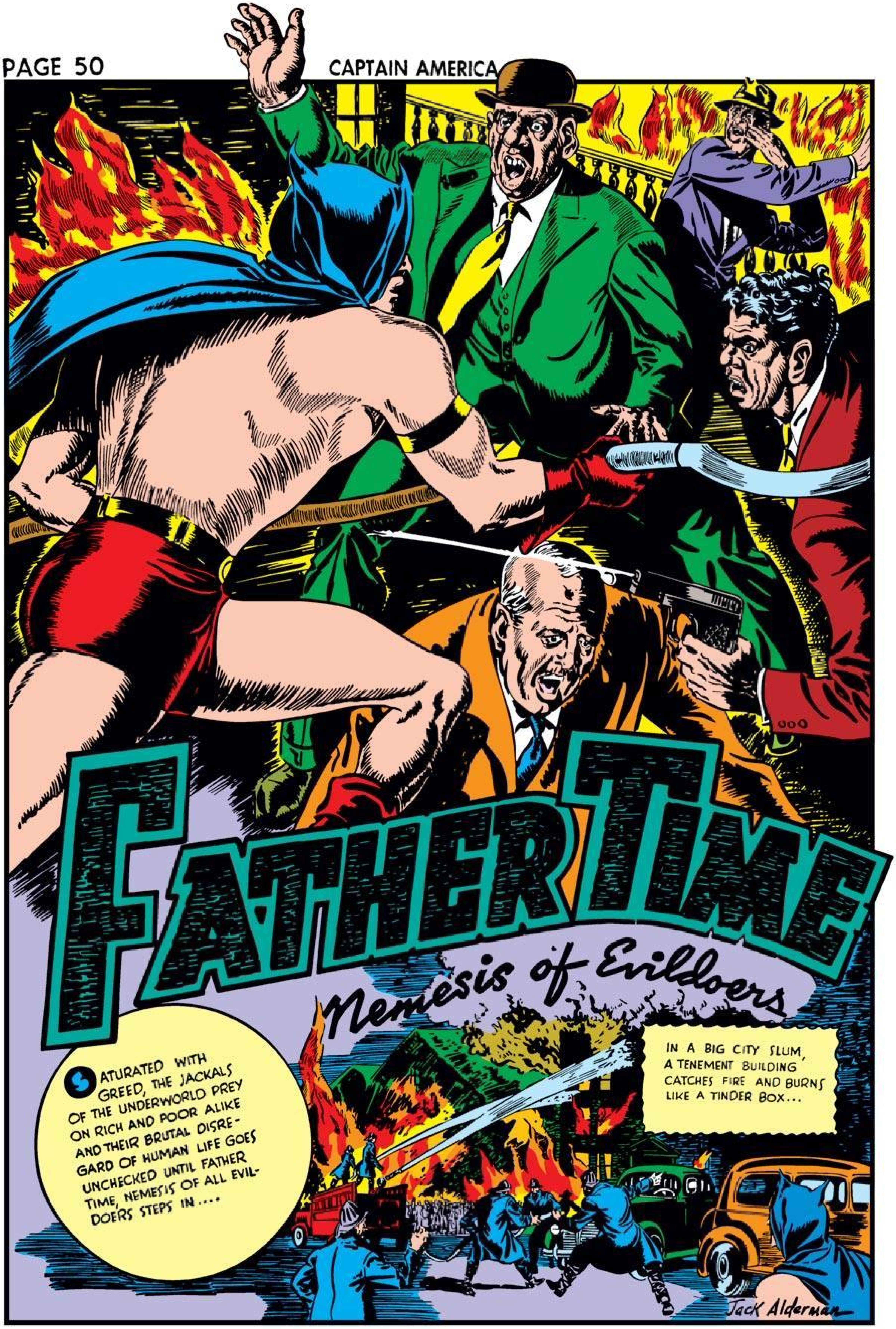
Pat was breathing heavily, but a smile managed to creep across his face. Old man Cowley listened with astonishment as his son related what had happened.

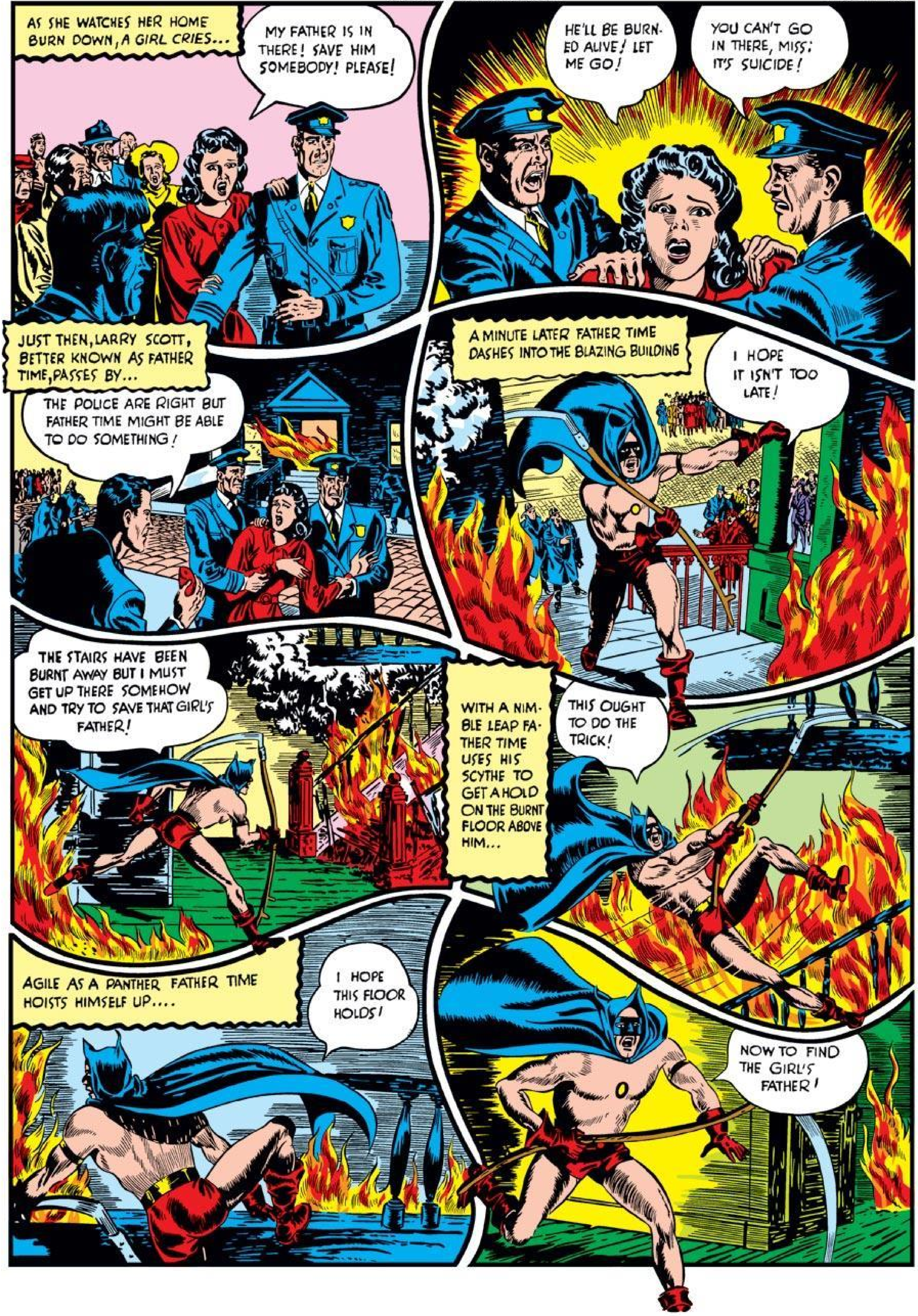
"Whew!" he exclaimed. "If that dynamite had exploded, we might as well have abandoned the camp! Without that engine, we'd be helpless!"

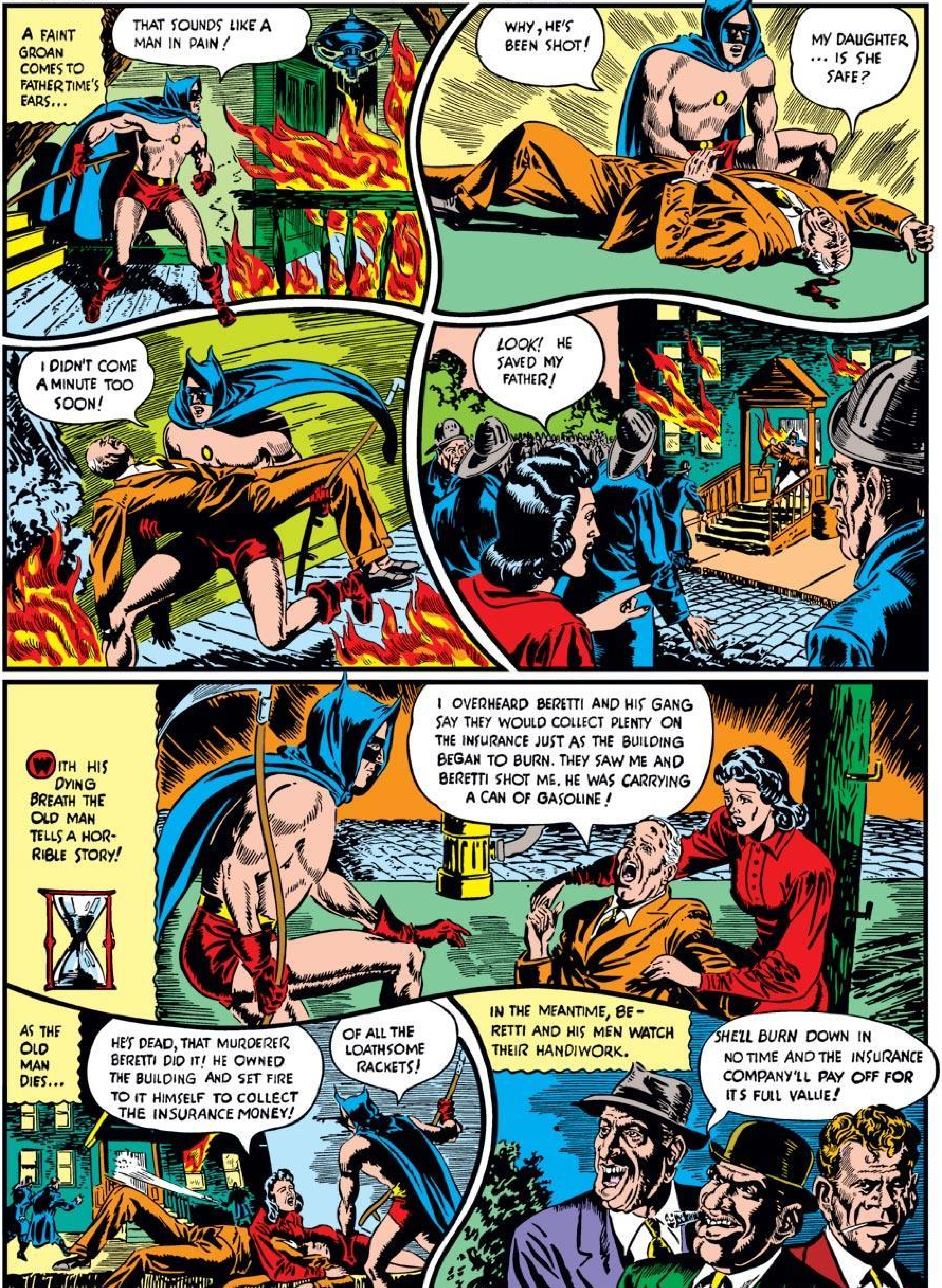
When daylight came, Pat and his father made a special trip into town to turn Corivan over to the authorities. This time Corivan had been caught in the act, and he was locked up on charges of attempting to destroy private property.

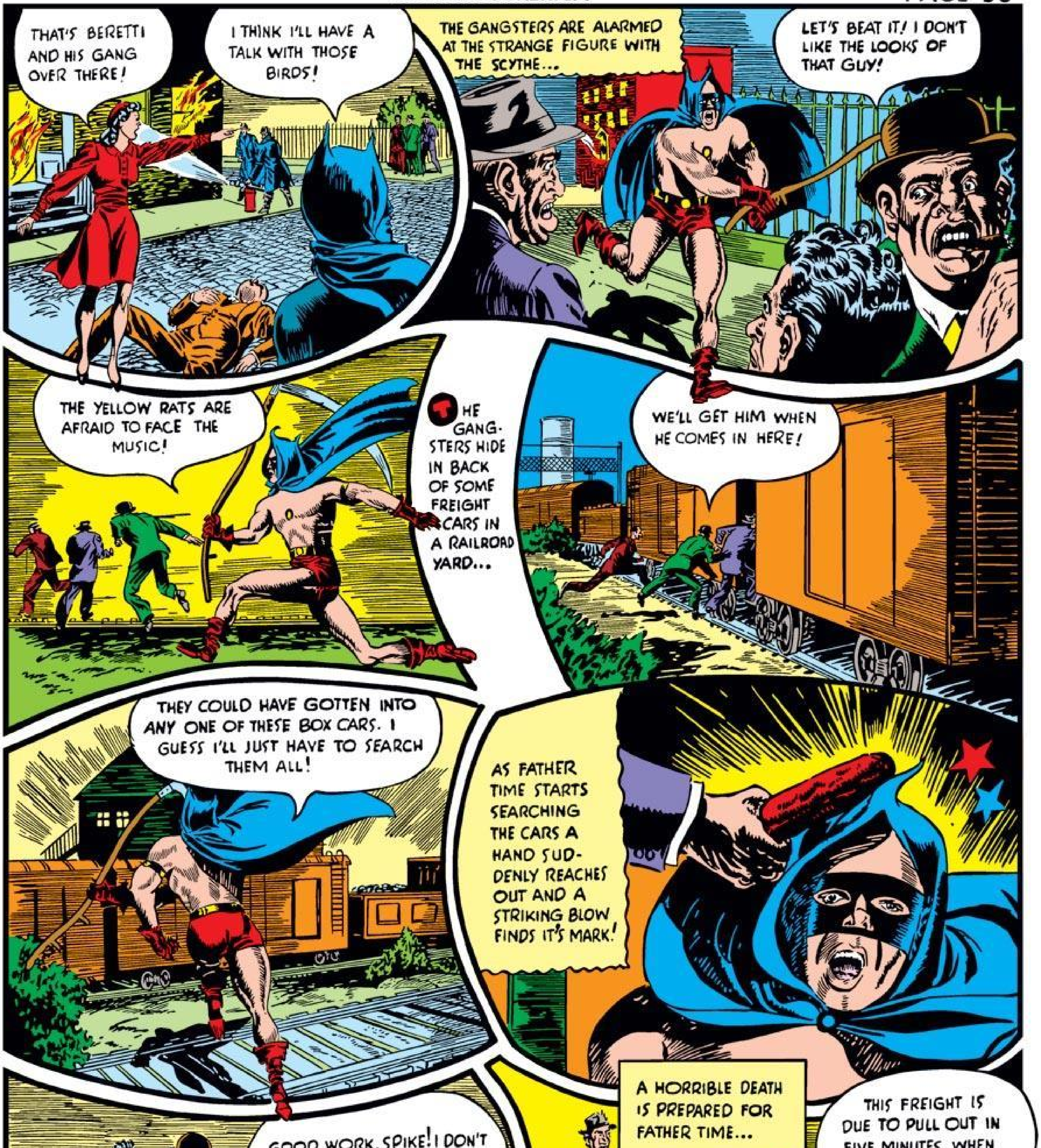
A week later, when the month ended, the Cowley outfit had broken all records for a full month's yield of logs! The Ames Lumber Company gave Mr. Cowley a fat contract, and there was a wild celebration in camp that night. Pat was toasted as the best logger in the whole North Woods, and there was no one who would dispute that honor.

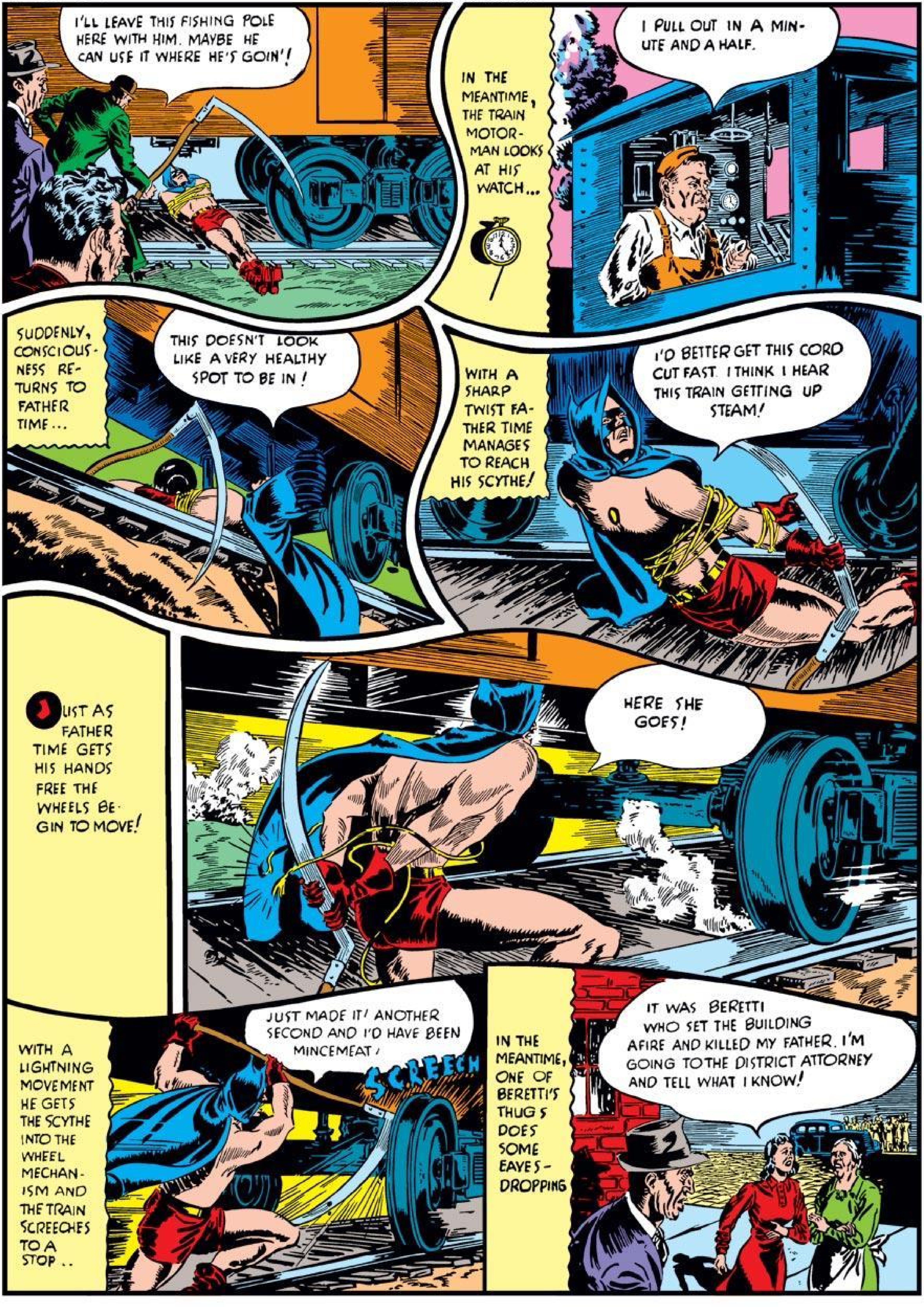
Yes, men still talk about that night when young Pat Cowley saved the camp from certain destruction! The great men of the woods do not forget easily when a logger among them proves himself to be a Man among men!

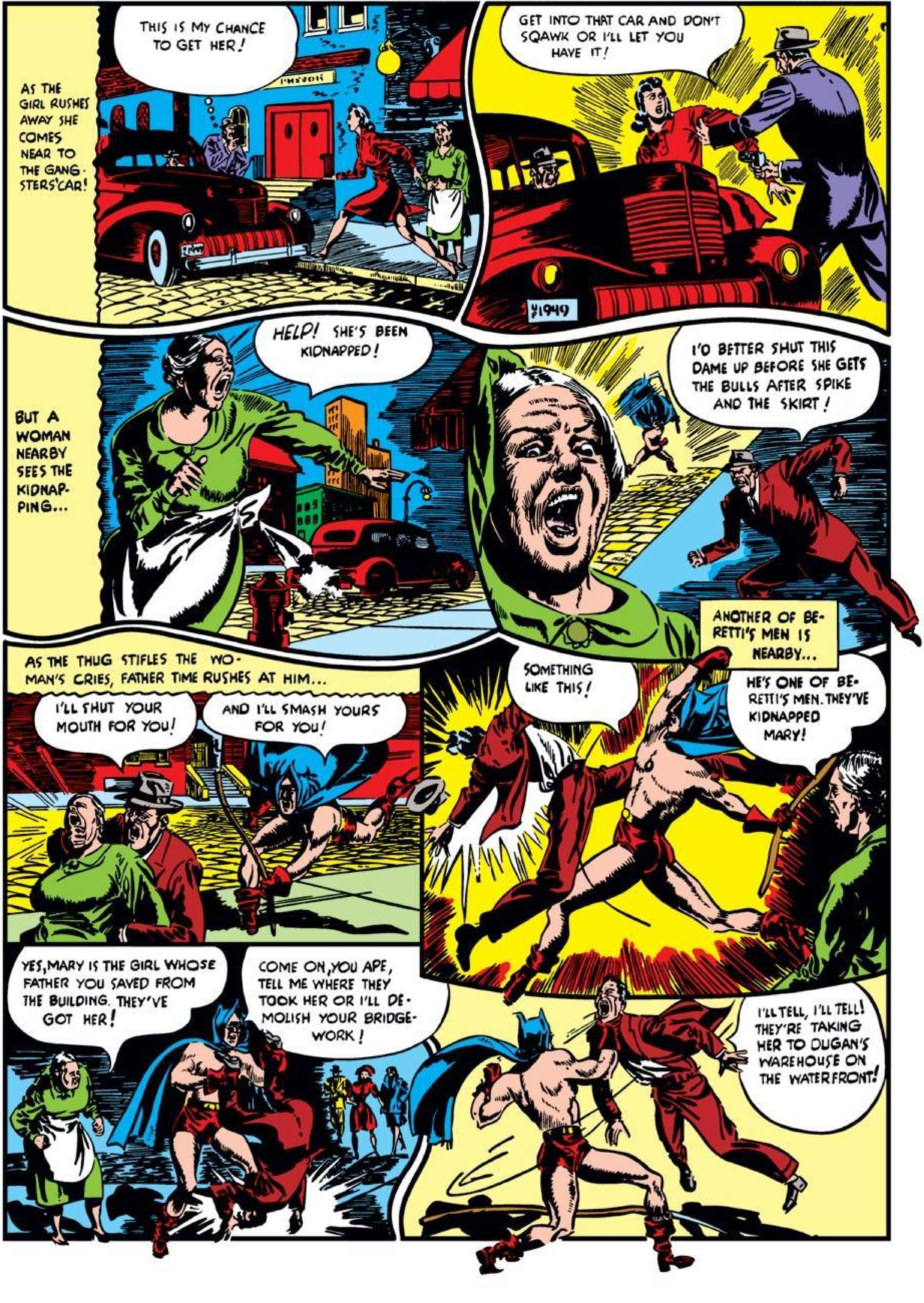

FATHER TIME
Nemesis of Evildoers
SATURATED WITH GREED, THE JACKALS OF THE UNDERWORLD PREY ON RICH AND POOR ALIKE AND THEIR BRUTAL DISREGARD OF HUMAN LIFE GOES UNCHECKED UNTIL FATHER TIME, NEMESIS OF ALL EVIL-DOERS STEPS IN....
IN A BIG CITY SLUM, A TENEMENT BUILDING CATCHES FIRE AND BURNS LIKE A TINDER BOX...
Jack Alderman

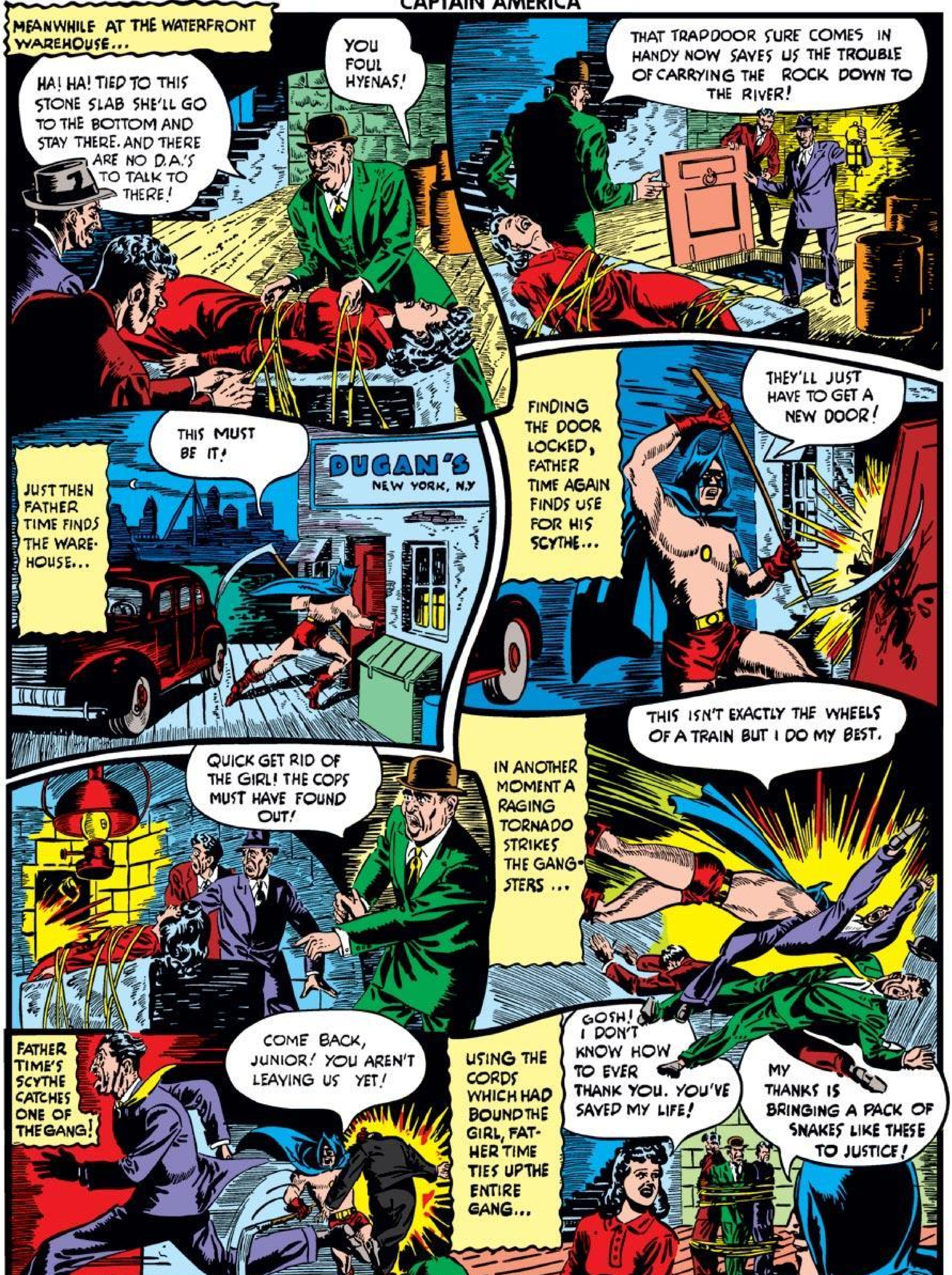

AS SHE WATCHES HER HOME BURN DOWN, A GIRL CRIES...
MY FATHER IS IN THERE! SAVE HIM SOMEBODY! PLEASE!
HE'LL BE BURNED ALIVE! LET ME GO!
YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE, MISS; IT'S SUICIDE!
JUST THEN, LARRY SCOTT, BETTER KNOWN AS FATHER TIME, PASSES BY...
THE POLICE ARE RIGHT BUT FATHER TIME MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING!
A MINUTE LATER FATHER TIME DASHES INTO THE BLAZING BUILDING
I HOPE IT ISN'T TOO LATE!
THE STAIRS HAVE BEEN BURNT AWAY BUT I MUST GET UP THERE SOMEHOW AND TRY TO SAVE THAT GIRL'S FATHER!
WITH A NIMBLE LEAP FATHER TIME USES HIS SCYTHE TO GET A HOLD ON THE BURNT FLOOR ABOVE HIM...
THIS OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!
AGILE AS A PANTHER FATHER TIME HOISTS HIMSELF UP....
I HOPE THIS FLOOR HOLDS!
NOW TO FIND THE GIRL'S FATHER!


A FAINT GROAN COMES TO FATHER TIME'S EARS...
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A MAN IN PAIN!
WHY, HE'S BEEN SHOT!
MY DAUGHTER ... IS SHE SAFE?
I DIDN'T COME A MINUTE TOO SOON!
LOOK! HE SAVED MY FATHER!
WITH HIS DYING BREATH THE OLD MAN TELLS A HORRIBLE STORY!
I OVERHEARD BERETTI AND HIS GANG SAY THEY WOULD COLLECT PLENTY ON THE INSURANCE JUST AS THE BUILDING BEGAN TO BURN. THEY SAW ME AND BERETTI SHOT ME. HE WAS CARRYING A CAN OF GASOLINE!
AS THE OLD MAN DIES...
HE'S DEAD, THAT MURDERER BERETTI DID IT! HE OWNED THE BUILDING AND SET FIRE TO IT HIMSELF TO COLLECT THE INSURANCE MONEY!
OF ALL THE LOATHSOME RACKETS!
IN THE MEANTIME, BERETTI AND HIS MEN WATCH THEIR HANDIWORK.
SHE'LL BURN DOWN IN NO TIME AND THE INSURANCE COMPANY'LL PAY OFF FOR ITS FULL VALUE!

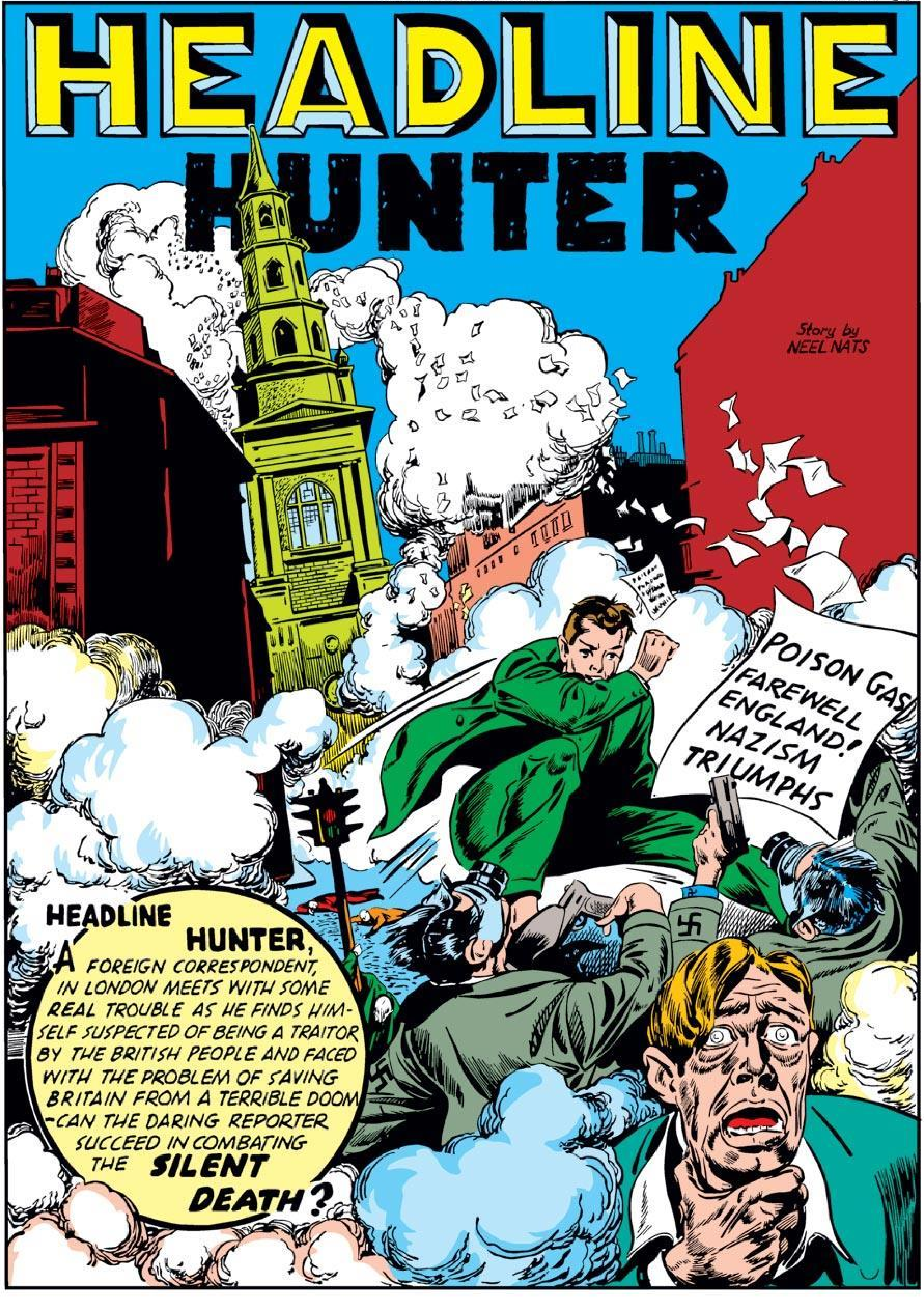

THAT'S BERETTI AND HIS GANG OVER THERE!
I THINK I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH THOSE BIRDS!
THE GANGSTERS ARE ALARMED AT THE STRANGE FIGURE WITH THE SCYTHE...
LET'S BEAT IT! I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THAT GUY!
THE YELLOW RATS ARE AFRAID TO FACE THE MUSIC!
THE GANGSTERS HIDE IN BACK OF SOME FREIGHT CARS IN A RAILROAD YARD...
WE'LL GET HIM WHEN HE COMES IN HERE!
THEY COULD HAVE GOTTEN INTO ANY ONE OF THESE BOX CARS. I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO SEARCH THEM ALL!
AS FATHER TIME STARTS SEARCHING THE CARS A HAND SUDDENLY REACHES OUT AND A STRIKING BLOW FINDS IT'S MARK!
GOOD WORK, SPIKE! I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH THIS MACKEREL KNOWS BUT HE WAS AFTER US AND WE AIN'T GONNA TAKE NO CHANCES!
A HORRIBLE DEATH IS PREPARED FOR FATHER TIME...
THIS FREIGHT IS DUE TO PULL OUT IN FIVE MINUTES WHEN IT DOES, THIS MUG'S DONE FOR!

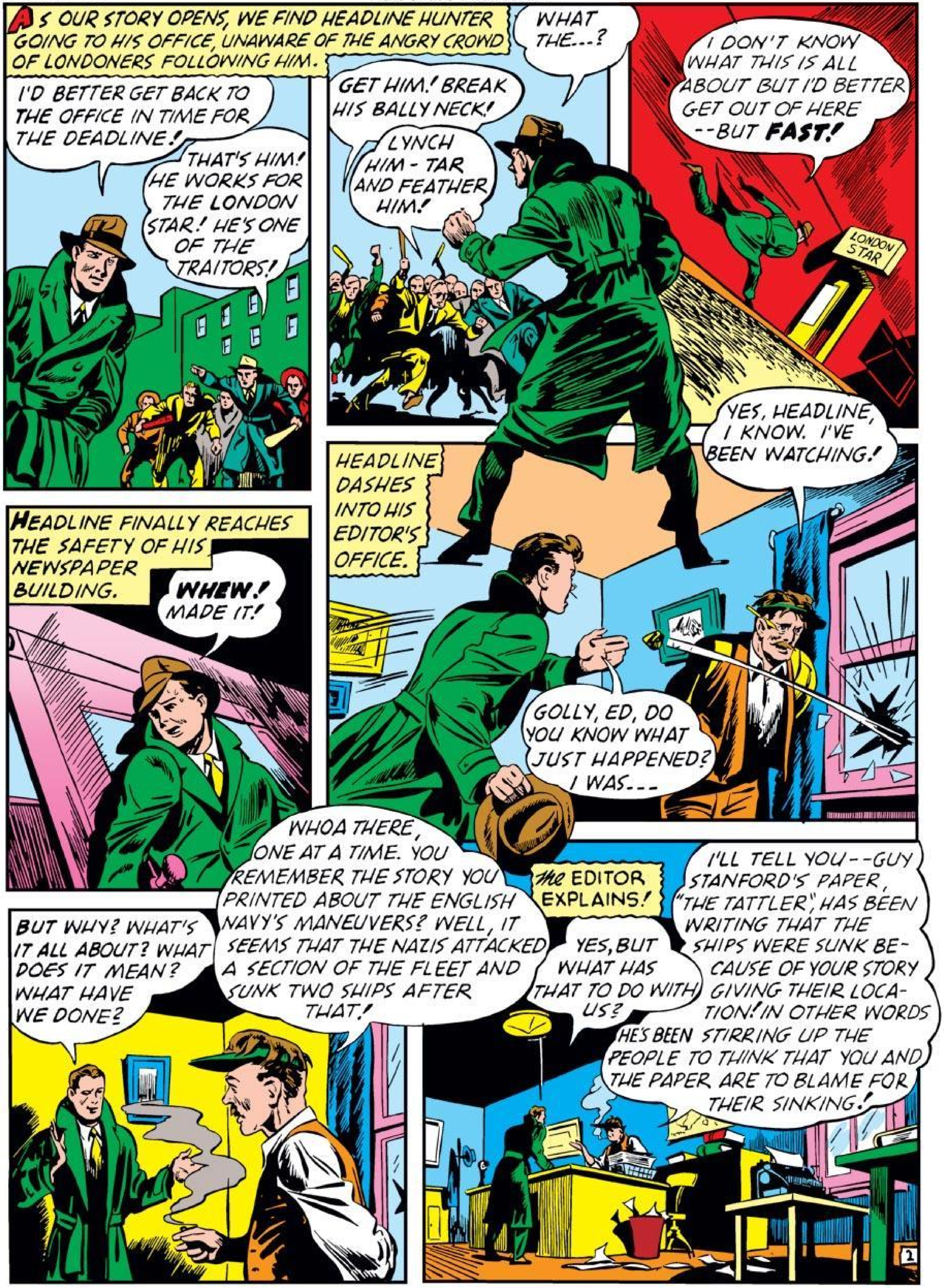

I'LL LEAVE THIS FISHING POLE HERE WITH HIM. MAYBE HE CAN USE IT WHERE HE'S GOIN'!
IN THE MEANTIME, THE TRAIN MOTOR-MAN LOOKS AT HIS WATCH...
I PULL OUT IN A MINUTE AND A HALF.
SUDDENLY, CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO FATHER TIME...
THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A VERY HEALTHY SPOT TO BE IN!
WITH A SHARP TWIST FATHER TIME MANAGES TO REACH HIS SCYTHE!
I'D BETTER GET THIS CORD CUT FAST. I THINK I HEAR THIS TRAIN GETTING UP STEAM!
JUST AS FATHER TIME GETS HIS HANDS FREE THE WHEELS BEGIN TO MOVE!
HERE SHE GOES!
WITH A LIGHTNING MOVEMENT HE GETS THE SCYTHE INTO THE WHEEL MECHANISM AND THE TRAIN SCREECHES TO A STOP..
JUST MADE IT! ANOTHER SECOND AND I'D HAVE BEEN MINCEMEAT!
SCREECH
IN THE MEANTIME, ONE OF BERETTI'S THUGS DOES SOME EAVESDROPPING
IT WAS BERETTI WHO SET THE BUILDING AFIRE AND KILLED MY FATHER. I'M GOING TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND TELL WHAT I KNOW!

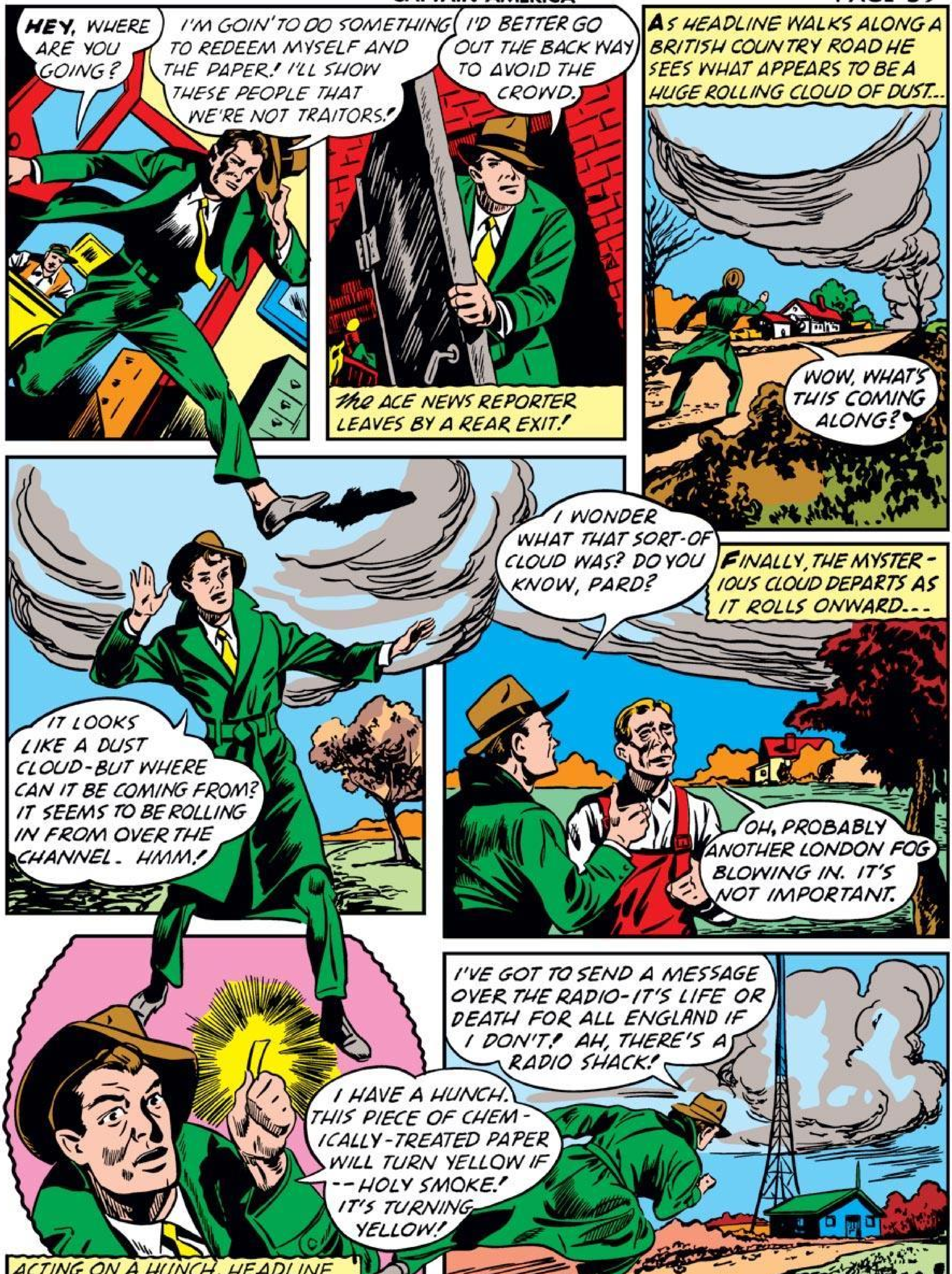

AS THE GIRL RUSHES AWAY SHE COMES NEAR TO THE GANGSTERS'CAR!
THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET HER!
GET INTO THAT CAR AND DON'T SQAWK OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT!
Y1949
BUT A WOMAN NEARBY SEES THE KIDNAPPING...
HELP! SHE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED!
I'D BETTER SHUT THIS DAME UP BEFORE SHE GETS THE BULLS AFTER SPIKE AND THE SKIRT!
ANOTHER OF BERETTI'S MEN IS NEARBY...
AS THE THUG STIFLES THE WOMAN'S CRIES, FATHER TIME RUSHES AT HIM...
I'LL SHUT YOUR MOUTH FOR YOU!
AND I'LL SMASH YOURS FOR YOU!
SOMETHING LIKE THIS!
HE'S ONE OF BERETTI'S MEN. THEY'VE KIDNAPPED MARY!
YES, MARY IS THE GIRL WHOSE FATHER YOU SAVED FROM THE BUILDING. THEY'VE GOT HER!
COME ON, YOU APE, TELL ME WHERE THEY TOOK HER OR I'LL DEMOLISH YOUR BRIDGEWORK!
I'LL TELL, I'LL TELL! THEY'RE TAKING HER TO DUGAN'S WAREHOUSE ON THE WATERFRONT!

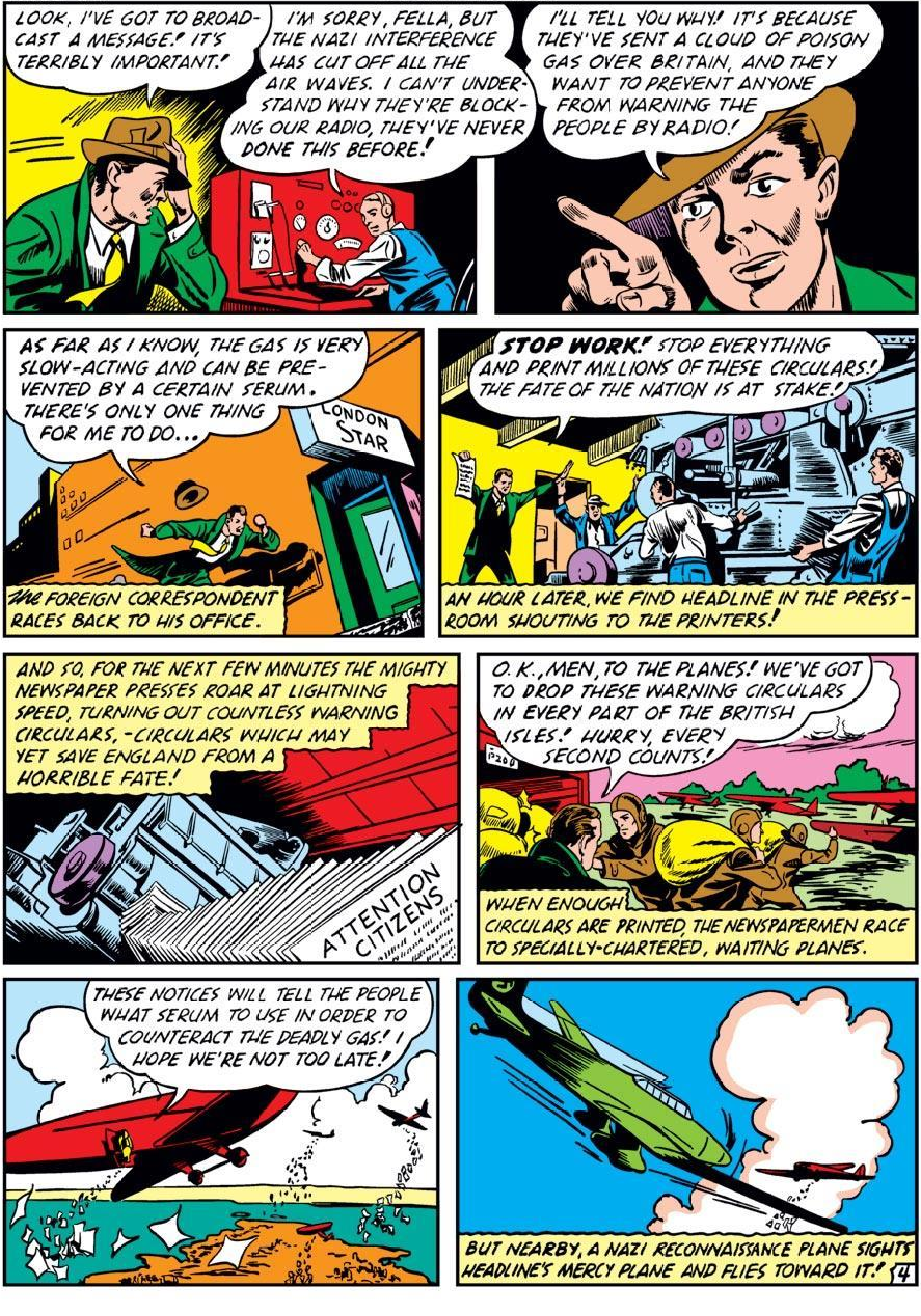

MEANWHILE AT THE WATERFRONT WAREHOUSE...
HA! HA! TIED TO THIS STONE SLAB SHE'LL GO TO THE BOTTOM AND STAY THERE. AND THERE ARE NO D.A.'S TO TALK TO THERE!
YOU FOUL HYENAS!
THAT TRAPDOOR SURE COMES IN HANDY NOW SAVES US THE TROUBLE OF CARRYING THE ROCK DOWN TO THE RIVER!
JUST THEN FATHER TIME FINDS THE WAREHOUSE...
THIS MUST BE IT!
DUGAN'S NEW YORK, N.Y
FINDING THE DOOR LOCKED, FATHER TIME AGAIN FINDS USE FOR HIS SCYTHE...
THEY'LL JUST HAVE TO GET A NEW DOOR!
QUICK GET RID OF THE GIRL! THE COPS MUST HAVE FOUND OUT!
IN ANOTHER MOMENT A RAGING TORNADO STRIKES THE GANGSTERS ...
THIS ISN'T EXACTLY THE WHEELS OF A TRAIN BUT I DO MY BEST.
FATHER TIME'S SCYTHE CATCHES ONE OF THE GANG!
COME BACK, JUNIOR! YOU AREN'T LEAVING US YET!
USING THE CORDS WHICH HAD BOUND THE GIRL, FATHER TIME TIES UP THE ENTIRE GANG...
GOSH! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO EVER THANK YOU. YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE!
MY THANKS IS BRINGING A PACK OF SNAKES LIKE THESE TO JUSTICE!

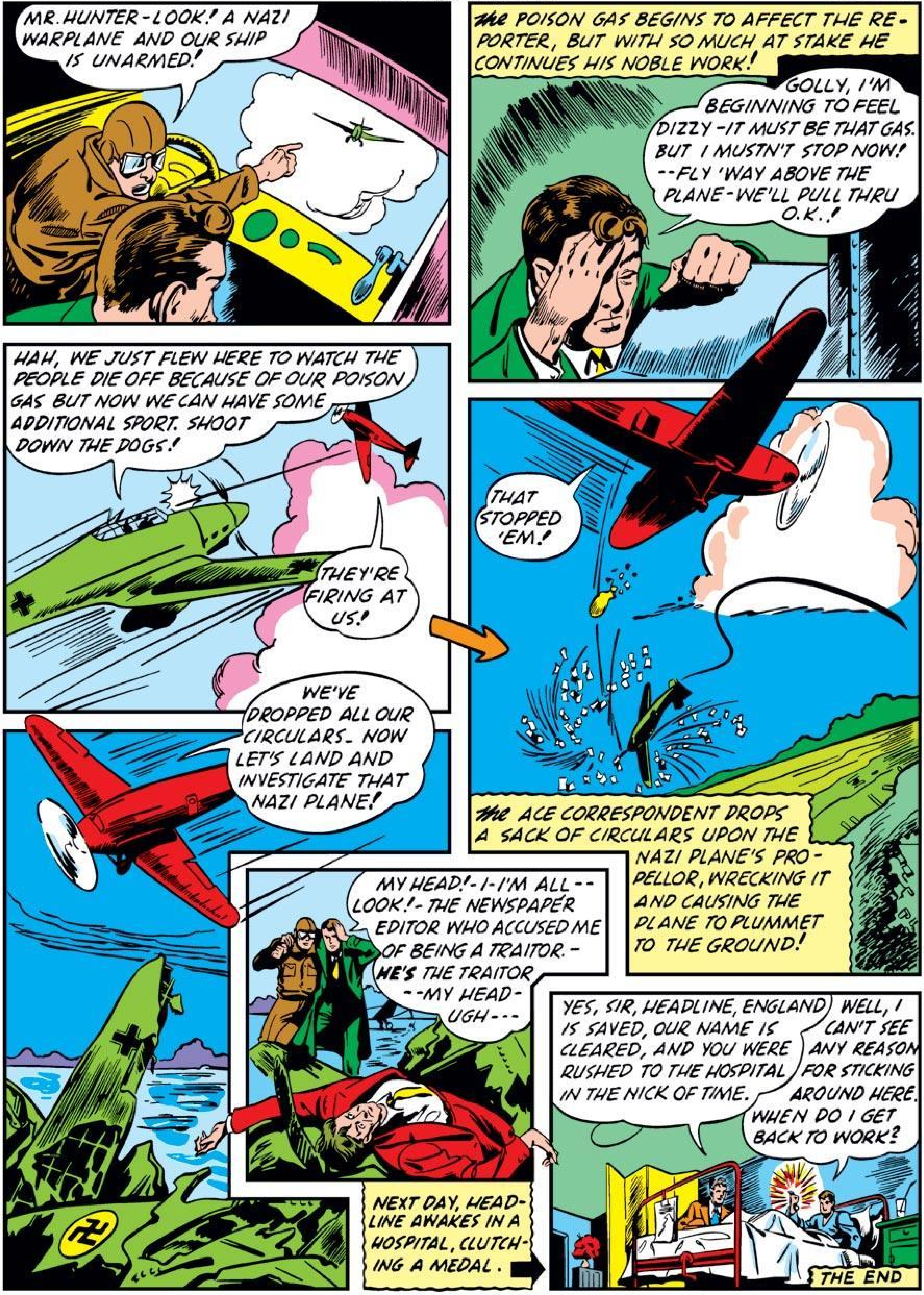
HEADLINE HUNTER


Story by NEEL NATS
POISON GAS FAREWELL ENGLAND! NAZISM TRIUMPHS
HEADLINE HUNTER, A FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT, IN LONDON MEETS WITH SOME REAL TROUBLE AS HE FINDS HIMSELF SUSPECTED OF BEING A TRAITOR BY THE BRITISH PEOPLE AND FACED WITH THE PROBLEM OF SAVING BRITAIN FROM A TERRIBLE DOOM -CAN THE DARING REPORTER SUCCEED IN COMBATING THE SILENT DEATH?


AS OUR STORY OPENS, WE FIND HEADLINE HUNTER GOING TO HIS OFFICE, UNAWARE OF THE ANGRY CROWD OF LONDONERS FOLLOWING HIM.
I'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE OFFICE IN TIME FOR THE DEADLINE!
THAT'S HIM! HE WORKS FOR THE LONDON STAR! HE'S ONE OF THE TRAITORS!
WHAT THE--?
GET HIM! BREAK HIS BALLY NECK!
LYNCH HIM - TAR AND FEATHER HIM!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT BUT I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE --BUT FAST!
LONDON STAR
HEADLINE FINALLY REACHES THE SAFETY OF HIS NEWSPAPER BUILDING.
WHEW! MADE IT!
HEADLINE DASHES INTO HIS EDITOR'S OFFICE.
YES, HEADLINE, I KNOW. I'VE BEEN WATCHING!
GOLLY, ED, DO YOU KNOW WHAT JUST HAPPENED? I WAS--
BUT WHY? WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT? WHAT DOES IT MEAN? WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
WHOA THERE, ONE AT A TIME. YOU REMEMBER THE STORY YOU PRINTED ABOUT THE ENGLISH NAVY'S MANEUVERS? WELL, IT SEEMS THAT THE NAZIS ATTACKED A SECTION OF THE FLEET AND SUNK TWO SHIPS AFTER THAT!
THE EDITOR EXPLAINS!
YES, BUT WHAT HAS THAT TO DO WITH US?
I'LL TELL YOU--GUY STANFORD'S PAPER, "THE TATTLER," HAS BEEN WRITING THAT THE SHIPS WERE SUNK BECAUSE OF YOUR STORY GIVING THEIR LOCATION! IN OTHER WORDS HE'S BEEN STIRRING UP THE PEOPLE TO THINK THAT YOU AND THE PAPER ARE TO BLAME FOR THEIR SINKING!
2


HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'M GOIN' TO DO SOMETHING TO REDEEM MYSELF AND THE PAPER! I'LL SHOW THESE PEOPLE THAT WE'RE NOT TRAITORS!
I'D BETTER GO OUT THE BACK WAY TO AVOID THE CROWD.
THE ACE NEWS REPORTER LEAVES BY A REAR EXIT!
AS HEADLINE WALKS ALONG A BRITISH COUNTRY ROAD HE SEES WHAT APPEARS TO BE A HUGE ROLLING CLOUD OF DUST...
WOW, WHAT'S THIS COMING ALONG?
IT LOOKS LIKE A DUST CLOUD-BUT WHERE CAN IT BE COMING FROM? IT SEEMS TO BE ROLLING IN FROM OVER THE CHANNEL. HMM!
FINALLY, THE MYSTERIOUS CLOUD DEPARTS AS IT ROLLS ONWARD...
I WONDER WHAT THAT SORT-OF CLOUD WAS? DO YOU KNOW, PARD?
OH, PROBABLY ANOTHER LONDON FOG BLOWING IN. IT'S NOT IMPORTANT.
I HAVE A HUNCH. THIS PIECE OF CHEMICALLY-TREATED PAPER WILL TURN YELLOW IF --HOLY SMOKE! IT'S TURNING YELLOW!
ACTING ON A HUNCH, HEADLINE TAKES OUT A CHEMICALLY-TREATED PAPER AND HOLDS IT UP TO THE AIR.
I'VE GOT TO SEND A MESSAGE OVER THE RADIO-IT'S LIFE OR DEATH FOR ALL ENGLAND IF I DON'T! AH, THERE'S A RADIO SHACK!
3


LOOK, I'VE GOT TO BROADCAST A MESSAGE! IT'S TERRIBLY IMPORTANT!
I'M SORRY, FELLA, BUT THE NAZI INTERFERENCE HAS CUT OFF ALL THE AIR WAVES. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THEY'RE BLOCKING OUR RADIO, THEY'VE NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE!
I'LL TELL YOU WHY! IT'S BECAUSE THEY'VE SENT A CLOUD OF POISON GAS OVER BRITAIN, AND THEY WANT TO PREVENT ANYONE FROM WARNING THE PEOPLE BY RADIO!
AS FAR AS I KNOW, THE GAS IS VERY SLOW-ACTING AND CAN BE PREVENTED BY A CERTAIN SERUM. THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR ME TO DO...
LONDON STAR
THE FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT RACES BACK TO HIS OFFICE.
STOP WORK! STOP EVERYTHING AND PRINT MILLIONS OF THESE CIRCULARS! THE FATE OF THE NATION IS AT STAKE!
AN HOUR LATER, WE FIND HEADLINE IN THE PRESS-ROOM SHOUTING TO THE PRINTERS!
AND SO, FOR THE NEXT FEW MINUTES THE MIGHTY NEWSPAPER PRESSES ROAR AT LIGHTNING SPEED, TURNING OUT COUNTLESS WARNING CIRCULARS, -CIRCULARS WHICH MAY YET SAVE ENGLAND FROM A HORRIBLE FATE!
ATTENTION CITIZENS
O.K., MEN, TO THE PLANES! WE'VE GOT TO DROP THESE WARNING CIRCULARS IN EVERY PART OF THE BRITISH ISLES! HURRY, EVERY SECOND COUNTS!
WHEN ENOUGH CIRCULARS ARE PRINTED, THE NEWSPAPERMEN RACE TO SPECIALLY-CHARTERED, WAITING PLANES.
THESE NOTICES WILL TELL THE PEOPLE WHAT SERUM TO USE IN ORDER TO COUNTERACT THE DEADLY GAS! I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!
BUT NEARBY, A NAZI RECONNAISSANCE PLANE SIGHTS HEADLINE'S MERCY PLANE AND FLIES TOWARD IT!
4


MR. HUNTER - LOOK! A NAZI WARPLANE AND OUR SHIP IS UNARMED!
THE POISON GAS BEGINS TO AFFECT THE REPORTER, BUT WITH SO MUCH AT STAKE HE CONTINUES HIS NOBLE WORK!
GOLLY, I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL DIZZY - IT MUST BE THAT GAS. BUT I MUSTN'T STOP NOW! --FLY 'WAY ABOVE THE PLANE - WE'LL PULL THRU O.K.!
HAH, WE JUST FLEW HERE TO WATCH THE PEOPLE DIE OFF BECAUSE OF OUR POISON GAS BUT NOW WE CAN HAVE SOME ADDITIONAL SPORT. SHOOT DOWN THE DOGS!
THEY'RE FIRING AT US!
THAT STOPPED 'EM!
THE ACE CORRESPONDENT DROPS A SACK OF CIRCULARS UPON THE NAZI PLANE'S PROPELLOR, WRECKING IT AND CAUSING THE PLANE TO PLUMMET TO THE GROUND!
WE'VE DROPPED ALL OUR CIRCULARS - NOW LET'S LAND AND INVESTIGATE THAT NAZI PLANE!
MY HEAD! - I-I'M ALL -- LOOK! - THE NEWSPAPER EDITOR WHO ACCUSED ME OF BEING A TRAITOR. - HE'S THE TRAITOR --MY HEAD- UGH---
NEXT DAY, HEADLINE AWAKES IN A HOSPITAL, CLUTCHING A MEDAL.
YES, SIR, HEADLINE, ENGLAND IS SAVED, OUR NAME IS CLEARED, AND YOU WERE RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL IN THE NICK OF TIME.
WELL, I CAN'T SEE ANY REASON FOR STICKING AROUND HERE. WHEN DO I GET BACK TO WORK?
THE END

SENTINELS OF LIBERTY
SECRET CLUB NEWS

MESSAGE FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA

HELLO SENTINELS!

YOU'VE probably already noticed a number of new things about this, YOUR magazine. I'll take a few seconds now to explain them to you —

First, Bucky and I decided that instead of three *short* Captain America stories in each issue, you would rather read two thrilling, *book-length* tales! So, from now on we will have two full 20-page Captain America stories in each issue! I hope you like them — write to Bucky and me and let us know, won't you?

Also, Hurricane has gone for a short vacation and in his place we are presenting the newest, most sensational character to ever enter a comic magazine: the IMP! I know how popular motion picture cartoons are with all my pals, so I decided to have the IMP's adventures drawn like a movie cartoon! I'll be waiting to hear from you to find out what you think of our newest pal, the IMP!

And now, here is a message from your Sentinel Captain, Bucky —

BUCKY'S COLUMN

HI PALS!

THE first thing I want to do is welcome you to this newest issue of Cap's magazine! I think it has some real, slam-bang stories and I hope you enjoy them as much as I did!

I've been thinking that it might be a good idea to print the names and addresses of Sentinel Clubs who would like to write to other Sentinel Clubs in differnt parts of the country. In that way, you Sentinels could get to meet your fellow Sentinels throughout America! So, starting in the issue after the next I'll print as many addresses as I have room for on this page. If your Club wants to be listed, hurry and send me a letter!

Now, here are your code pass-words for this month:
To enter club-room: WRYJQRD
To leave club-room: SYNRIXNIPA
Use your Sentinel Code Key to decipher the pass-words!

In response to many requests, you will find the most exciting contest you have ever entered on the next page!

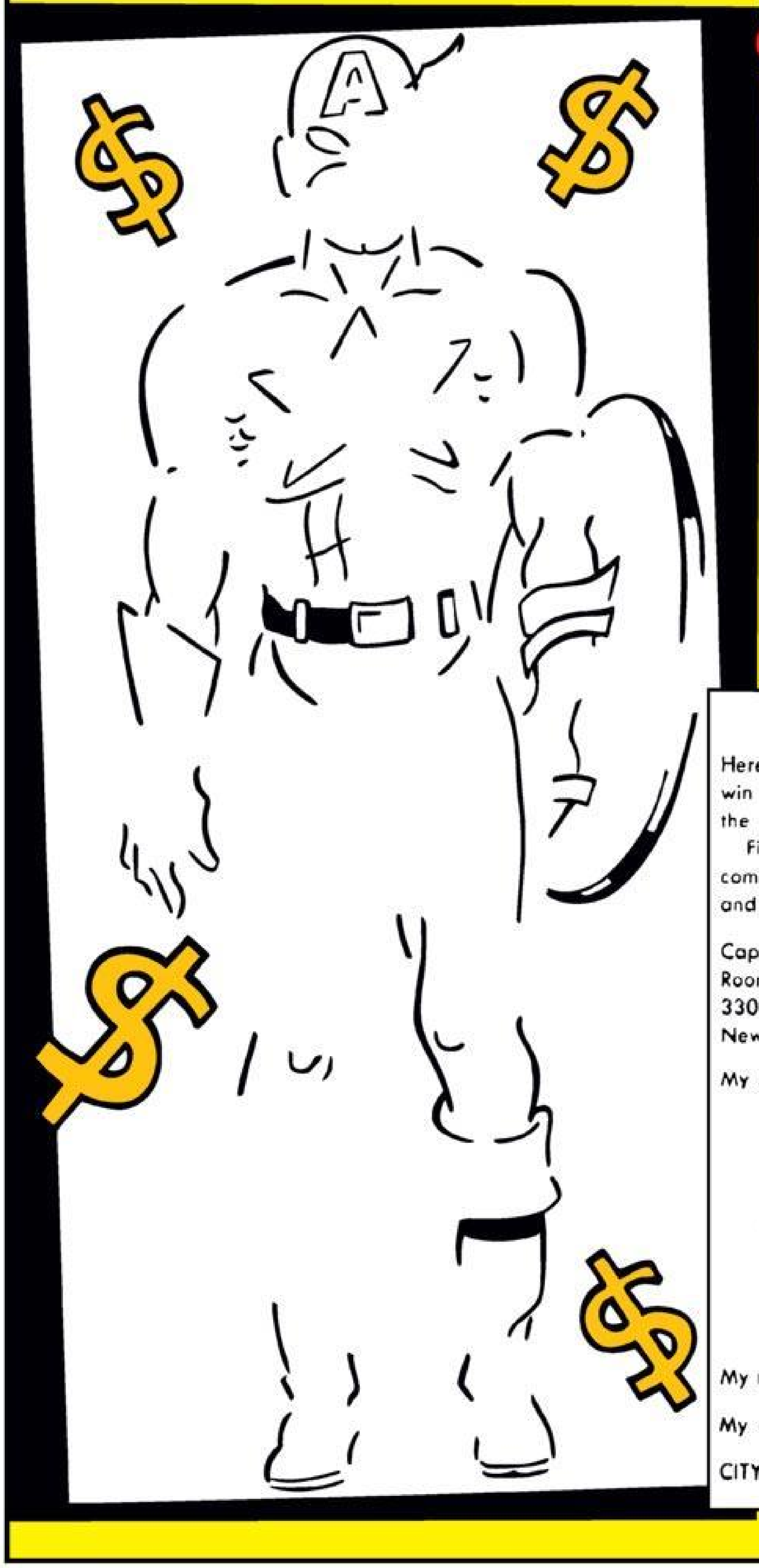
I hope that all you Sentinels will take part in it and wish you all the best of luck! But remember one thing — everyone can't win! So, if you are not one of the lucky ones, don't feel bad — wait 'til the next contest!

SIGNED — Pvt. Steve Rogers

CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS CONTEST

$100.00

IN CA$H PRIZES FOR OUR AMBITIOUS READERS.



ALL YOU DO IS TO SIMPLY DRAW IN THE NECESSARY LINES TO COMPLETE

CAPTAIN AMERICA

AND THEN COLOR THE FINISHED FIGURE WITH YOUR WATER COLORS OR CRAYONS.

$50 FOR FIRST PRIZE
$15 FOR SECOND PRIZE
ALSO 35 - $1 PRIZES.

Hey fellas!

Here's your chance to have fun and win money at the same time! Follow the rules above, and then

Fill in the names of your 5 favorite comic magazines in the spaces below and mail the names, plus the drawing, to

Captain America Contest
Room 1010
330 West 42nd Street
New York City

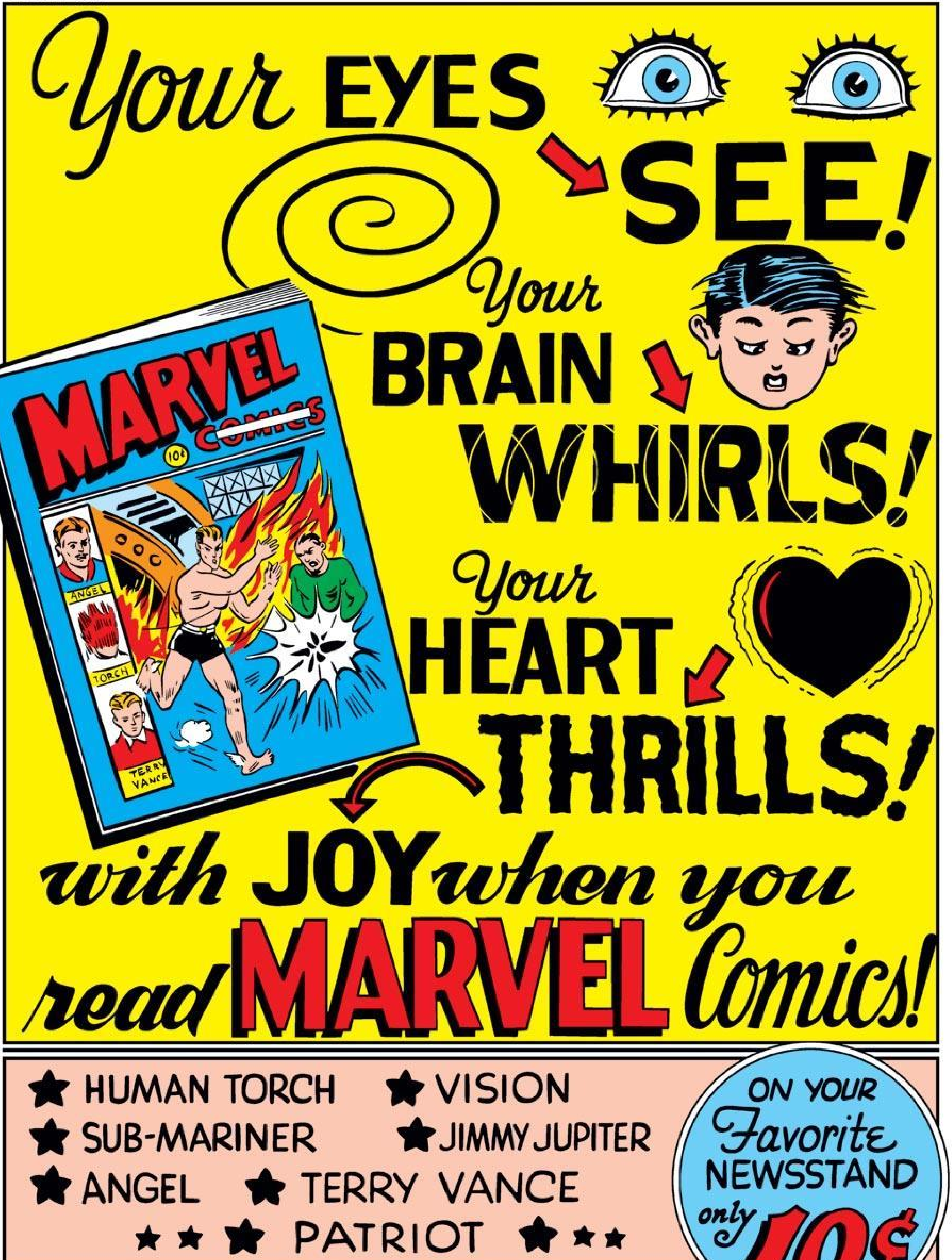
My 5 favorite comic magazines are

1. ....
2. ....
3. ....
4. ....
5. ....

My name is ....

My address is..

CITY AND STATE..


Your EYES
SEE!
Your
BRAIN
WHIRLS!
Your
HEART
THRILLS!
with JOY when you
read MARVEL Comics!
MARVEL COMICS
10¢
ANGEL
TORCH
TERRY VANCE
★ HUMAN TORCH ★ VISION
★ SUB-MARINER ★ JIMMY JUPITER
★ ANGEL ★ TERRY VANCE
★ ★ ★ PATRIOT ★ ★ ★
ON YOUR Favorite NEWSSTAND
only 10¢
THESE FEATURES NEVER FAIL YOU !!!